

4MOST

FALL

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VOL. 5 Nº 4

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4-Thoughts & Afterthoughts

The Editors Write:

Dear Readers,

How many of you were able to buy a copy of Summer 4MOST? Well, those of you who did get a copy can answer our question. How did you like the front cover? Remember that brightly colored underwater scene where Dick Cole is saving Simba? Our Art Department spent loads of time and extra work, as did our engravers, on this cover, so naturally we editors want to know whether it went over with a bang or not. Write and give us your opinions.

The football season is almost here, and Dick Cole and his Farr pals are back at school ahead of time to get in condition. Coach Bradly has the right idea; there is nothing to beat good outdoor exercise for keeping yourself fit—provided you are in good health.

Speaking of front covers. How do you like the football cover on this issue? That's Kit Carter out there, rushing through for a touchdown.

Here are lots of questions for you to answer in your next letters to us. Keep writing, gang.

Cordially yours,

The Editors

The Readers Write:

Dear Editors:

I have just finished reading the Spring edition of 4MOST, and I think that it is the best comic that has ever been published.

The person that brings "fame" to your comic is Dick Cole. He is just like a real person to all the people that read about him.

Edison Bell is another great person in your book and those inventions of his are great.

We would like two stories of Dick Cole.

Your comic fan,
Walter McGraw
Brooklyn, New York

We would like to give you two Dick Cole stories, Walter, but for now we'll have to settle for the one long fourteen page story.

* * *

Dear Editors:

I really like 4MOST as well as the rest of my family. Dick Cole and Edison Bell are my favorites. In the 1946 Winter issue, I liked very much the suggestions for fixing up a room as a Pirates' Den. I am going to fix my room that way. I can hardly wait to see the next edition of 4MOST. I like the questions and answers, too.

Yours truly,
Johnny Bradsher
Armstrong, Missouri

It's nice to hear that some of you readers are actually using Eddie Bell's suggestions that appear on the Gadget Page.

* * *

Dear Editors:

I am very much satisfied with 4MOST. The Edison Bell stories show us boys good ways of decorating our club houses. The last time, we decorated ours as a pirate's den. We had a lot of fun in it, thanks to 4MOST.

The boys up in Elm Grove thank you for this wonderful comic.

Yours sincerely,
William L. Hadom
Wheeling, W. Virginia

Ship Ahoy! Another pirate's den, mates. Thanks for the letter, William. We are more than pleased

that you boys are so satisfied with 4MOST.

* * *

Dear Editors:

I am writing to tell you how much our basketball team likes 4MOST. When our team won the playoffs, our coach presented us each with a yearly subscription of 4MOST, and we all agreed that this was the best gift that could have been given to us.

We also think that you should have more of Dick Cole's athletic ability in the stories.

Yours truly,
Michael J. Lederer
Philadelphia, Pa.

Dick Cole proves to be a pretty good athlete in the story in this issue, Michael.

* * *

Dear Editors:

When I buy comic books, I always look for 4MOST. I think it is the most wonderful magazine girls and boys can read.

I especially like Dick Cole. He is always in action, and I like him on his adventurous trips.

Yours truly,
Alahia Kakiuchi
Imperial, California

Thank you for your very nice letter, Alahia.

* * *

Dear Editors:

My Dad has a store where he sells magazines, and I almost missed reading the last issue of 4MOST because of that. Out of all the 4MOST books he received, only one was left the next day. I don't know how I would have felt if I hadn't gotten to read it. Of course, I don't blame all the boys and girls for wanting to buy it, because it sure is worth it.

I agree completely with Ersel Broom, whose letter appears in the Spring issue of 4MOST. I think Eddie Bell is a "regular" guy even if he is smart.

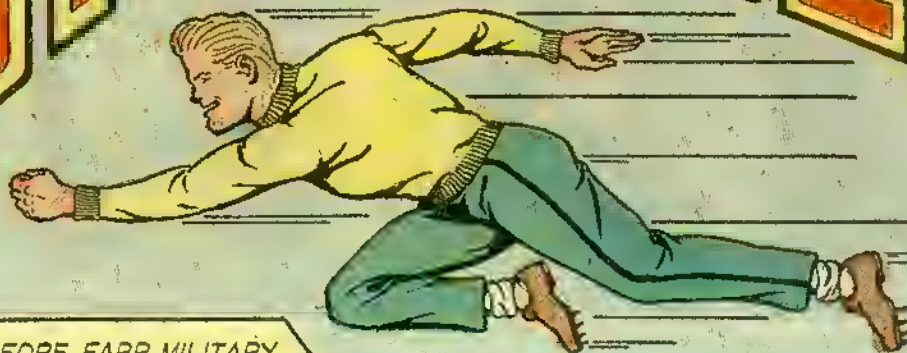
Very truly yours,
David Zelminovich
Irvington, New Jersey

Glad you got to read 4MOST in the nick of time, David. I hope you never have to miss an issue.

ADDRESS YOUR MAIL TO 4MOST COMICS, 119 WEST 19th ST., NEW YORK 11, N. Y.
\$1.00 will be sent to the writer of each letter published on this page.

25c will be sent if a portion of a letter is used.

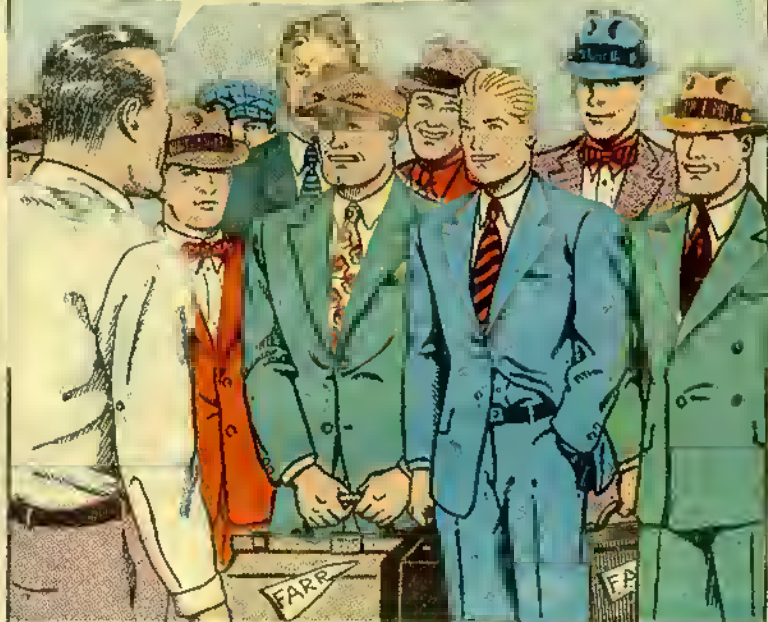
DICK COLE



JIM WILCOX

EVEN BEFORE FARR MILITARY ACADEMY OPENS FOR THE FALL TERM, COACH BRADLY SENDS OUT A CALL FOR DICK COLE, SIMBA KARNO, BARK HALL AND OTHER KEY MEMBERS OF THE FOOTBALL SQUAD. THE BOYS FIND COACH BRADLY WAITING FOR THEM WHEN THEY ARRIVE ON THE CAMPUS, THE LAST WEEK IN AUGUST.

WELCOME BACK, BOYS! I HOPE YOU ALL ARE IN GOOD SHAPE, BUT IF YOU AREN'T NOW, YOU CERTAINLY WILL BE BEFORE REGULAR SCRIMMAGING STARTS! I'LL MAKE SURE OF THAT!



THE FOOTBALL MATERIAL AT FARR IS VERY WEAK THIS YEAR, AND THE SCHEDULE IS THE TOUGHEST IN FARR HISTORY. YOU MEN WILL HAVE TO CARRY THE BURDEN...AND EVERY MAN MUST BE IN PERFECT CONDITION! REPORT 8:30 TOMORROW... WARM-UP TOGS...



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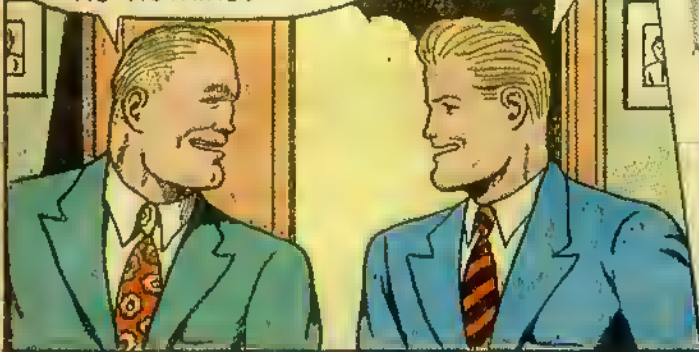
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DISMISSED, THE CADETS DISPERSE TO THE DESERTED DORMITORIES TO UNPACK. DICK'S AND SIMBA'S ROOM...

ISN'T IT GREAT TO BE BACK AT FARR, DICK? AND JUST THINK, UNTIL SCHOOL OPENS, WE'RE OUR OWN BOSSES! NO STUOV, NO ORILL, NO NOTHING!

OH, YEAH? OON'T KID YOURSELF! IT WON'T BE SO SOFT, SIMBA, OLO BOY!

I'VE GOT A HUNCH COACH BRAOLY WILL KEEP ORIVING US TILL OUR TONGUES HANG OUT! HE'S OUT FOR A WINNING TEAM — AND NO FOOLIN'!



THE NEXT MORNING..

EVERYBODY HERE? FINE. NOW HERE'S THE WORK FOR THIS MORNING...



OUR FIRST JOB IS TO HARDEN THE LEGS AND IMPROVE THE WIND. SO, RUN THE SEVEN MILE CROSS-COUNTRY COURSE, BOYS. IT'S FIRST TIME OUT, SO TAKE IT EASY... SET? GO!



LOPING EASILY, THE CADETS SET OFF OVER THE COURSE...



TWO MILES, AND BARRETT'S WOODS AHEAD...

HEY, DICK, SLOW OOWN! BARK'S COMING ON, BUT THE REST OF THE GUYS ARE FALLING BEHIND.

OKAY, WE'LL GO THROUGH THE WOODS AND MARK TIME AT BROWN'S FARM, JUST BEYOND.



DICK AND SIMBA
JOG THROUGH
THE WOODS AND
STOP AT A
FENCE BORDERING
THE BROWN
PROPERTY...AND
A MINUTE
LATER...



WELL, SLOW FREIGHT,
YOU FINALLY MADE
IT. WINOED, MR.
HALL?

SNORT! IT'D TAKE
MORE THAN YOU AND
COLE TO WIND ME! I
WAS JUST LOAFIN'
ALONG, SIMBA.



T'HECK WITH THE REST.
YOU JUST FOLLOW ME
ACROSS THAT OVER-
GROWN PASTURE AND
WE'LL SEE WHO GETS
WINOED FIRST!
COME ON!

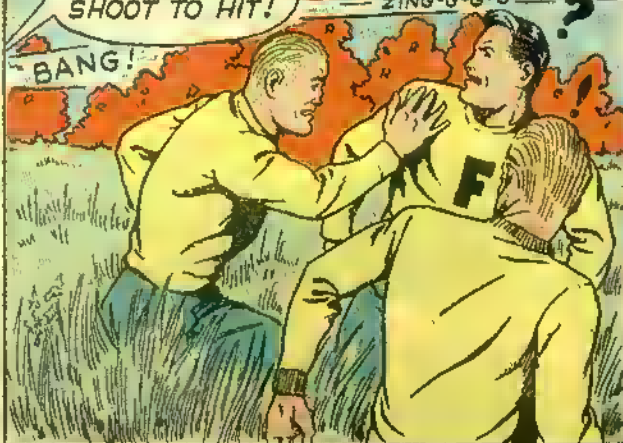


AS THEY RUN ACROSS THE PASTURE, A SHOT
RINGS OUT!

STOP! OR I'LL
SHOOT TO HIT!

ZING-G-G-G?

BANG!



HEY! WHERE'D
THAT SHOT
COME FROM?

SEARCH
ME, BARK.

WHO WAS THAT
WHO BELLOWED
AT US? WHERE
IS HE, GUYS?



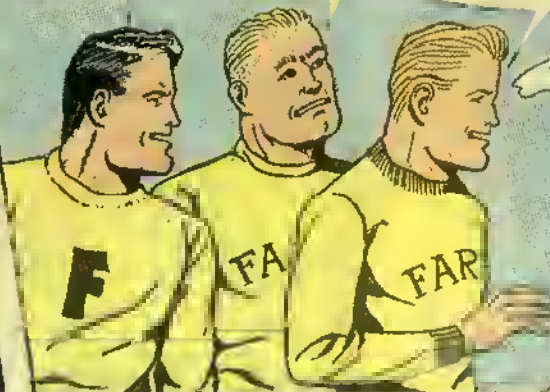
RIGHT HERE, SQUIRTS!
SEE, OFFICIAL! DON'T
YOU KNOW I COULD
PLUG YOU FOR
TRESPASSIN'? WELLP!

HONEST, OFFICER,
WE DIDN'T KNOW
WE WERE
TRESPASSING.

WHY THE
BROWN
FARM IS
DESERTED.

FARR CROSS-COUNTRY
MEN HAVE CROSSED
HERE FOR YEARS!
WON'T YOU LET US
GO ACROSS NOW?

UMMMM...
WA-A-LL,
I DUNNO..



OH, OKAY. GO AHEAD, BUT STAY AWAY FROM THE FARMHOUSE. KIOS GOT A WAY OF SWIPIN' STUFF, Y'KNOW

THANKS A MILLION, OFFICER. WE WON'T BE ANY TROUBLE.

YA BETTER NOT BE! ALL RIGHT, GET GOIN'!

THE CADETS TROT OFF, UNAWARE OF A FRIGHTENED PAIR OF EYES WATCHING THEM FROM A WINDOW IN THE OLD FARMHOUSE.

AND IN THE FARMHOUSE..

I'LL BET THEY'RE RIFF BEAOLE'S GUNMEN IN DISGUISE! THEY ARE OUT TO KILL ME!

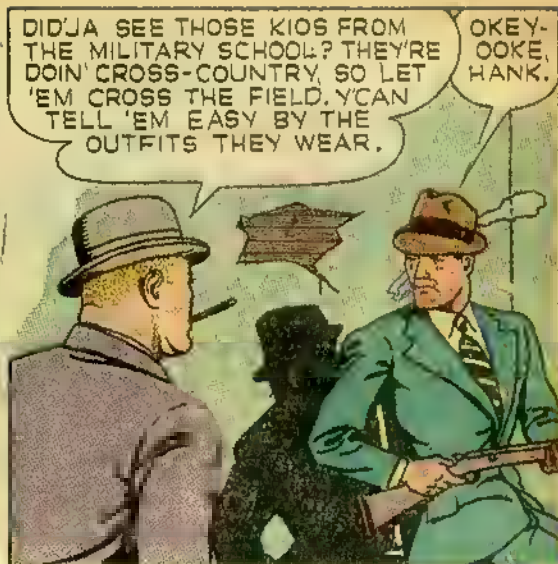
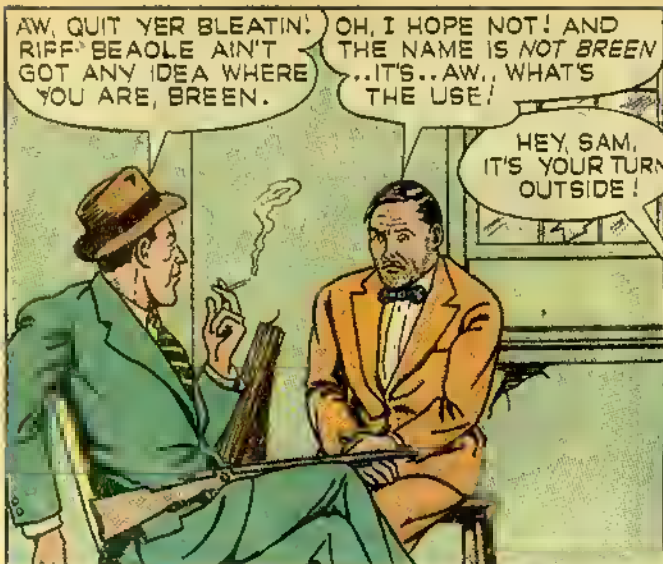
NOW! HANK WOULDN'T PASS 'EM IF THEY WEREN'T OKAY. HANK AND ME ARE HERE TO PROTECT YOU UNTIL THE TRIAL, SO JUST RELAX, GRAHAM.

RIFF BEADLE WON'T LET ME LIVE TO TESTIFY AGAINST HIM, AND DON'T CALL ME GRAHAM..THE NAME IS WILBUR P. GREEN!

SAM! YOU DON'T SEEM TO REALIZE HOW SERIOUS THIS IS! MY TESTIMONY'LL SEND BEAOLE TO PRISON FOR THIRTY YEARS! HE WON'T STOP AT MURDER TO BEAT SUCH A RAP! THANK GOODNESS HE'S BEING HELO!

MAYBE I OUGHT NOT TO TELL YOU THIS, YER THAT NERVOUS, BUT...RIFF BEAOLE'S OUT ON BAIL AND HE'LL MOST LIKELY TENO TO ANY KILLIN' PERSONALLY, GRANE!

OOH! HOW-HOW AWFUL! THE NAME IS NOT GRANE! IT'S WILBUR P. GREEN!



AND AT THIS MOMENT, ON A WOODED HILL THAT OVERLOOKS THE BROWN FARM, RIFF BEADLE CONFERS WITH TWO MEMBERS OF HIS MOB...

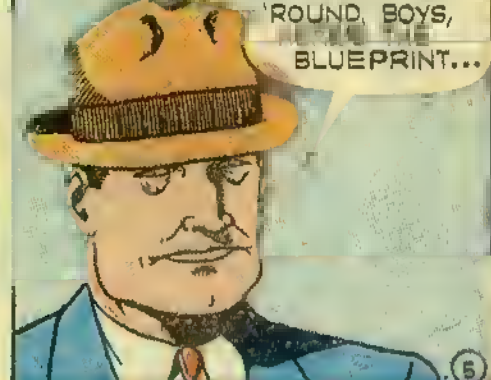


NO? ASIDE FROM WILBUR GREEN, I AIN'T SEEN NOTHIN' BUT A GANG OF JERKY SCHOOL KIOS RUNNIN' ACROSS THE FIELD IN THEIR LONG UNDERWEAR.

DON'T YA CATCH, DOPE? THE OUTSIDE DICK MUSTA GIVE 'EM THE GREEN LIGHT 'CROSS THE FIELD AND PAST THE FARMHOUSE.



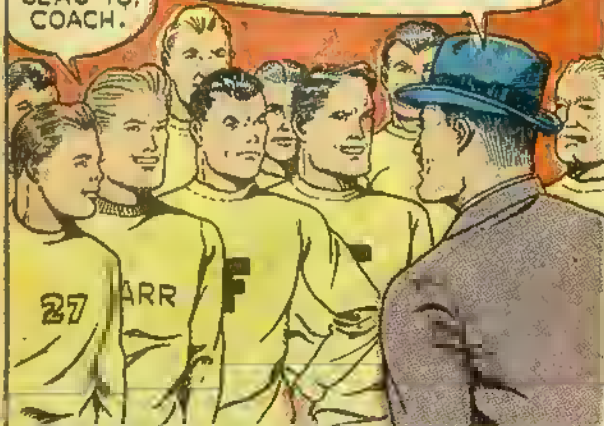
SO WHAT? SO THEM KIOS COME THIS WAY TOMORROW AND HELP US STOP THE CLDCK OF THAT SNEAKY SQUEALER, WILBUR GREEN. GATHER 'ROUND, BOYS, BLUEPRINT...



THE NEXT MORNING.

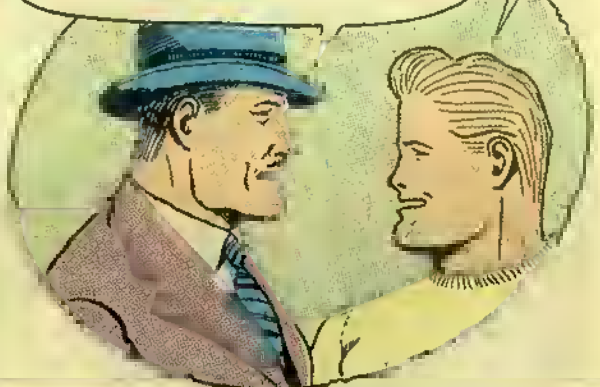
I HAVE TO GO TO CENTERVIEW ON BUSINESS AND PROBABLY WON'T BE BACK UNTIL LATE. SO, COLE, YOU TAKE OVER.

GLAO TO, COACH.



TAKE THEM FOR A JOG OVER THE SAME COUSE AS YESTERDAY, ONLY STEP IT UP A BIT. IN THE AFTER-NOON, SOME CALISTHENICS, WIND SPRINTS, WRESTLING. I'LL CHECK WITH YOU WHEN I GET BACK.

YES, SIR.

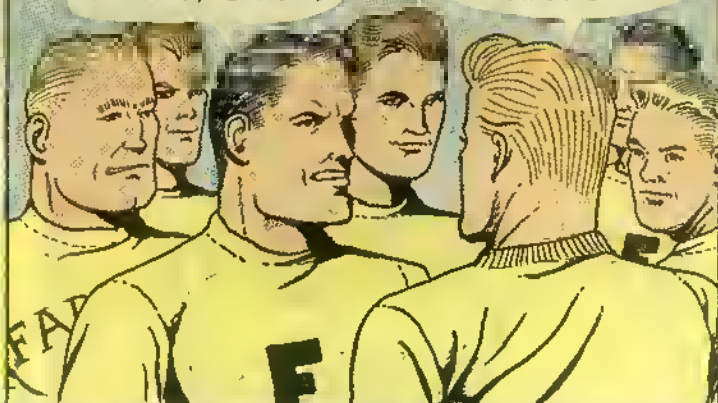


SOILONG, BOYS. TAKE ORDERS FROM DICK AND DON'T GET INTO ANY TROUBLE!

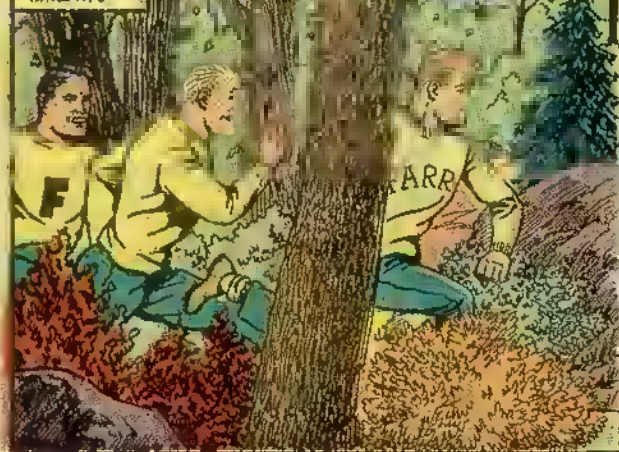


SO, THE FAIR-HAIRED BOYS IN THE LIMELIGHT AGAIN! WELL, WHAT ARE THE ORDERS, "COACH"?

YOU HEARD 'EM, BARK. LET'S GET GOING. WE'VE A TOUGH DAY AHEAD!



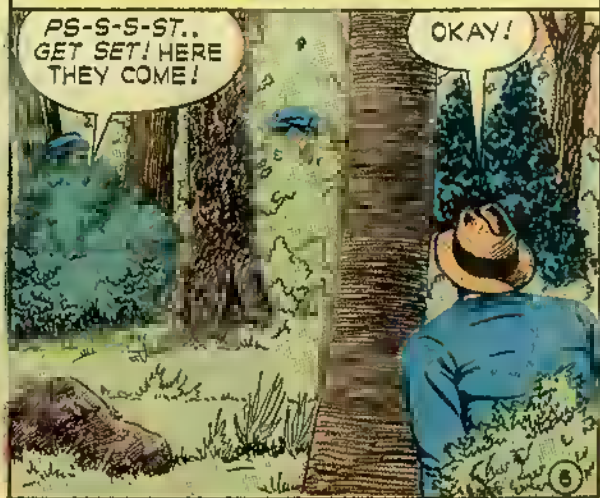
DICK SETS A STIFF PACE, WITH BARK HALL AND SIMBA CLOSE ON HIS HEELS. THE THREE SPEED INTO BARRETT'S WOODS. THE REST OF THE CADETS ARE STRUNG OUT FAR BEHIND THEM.



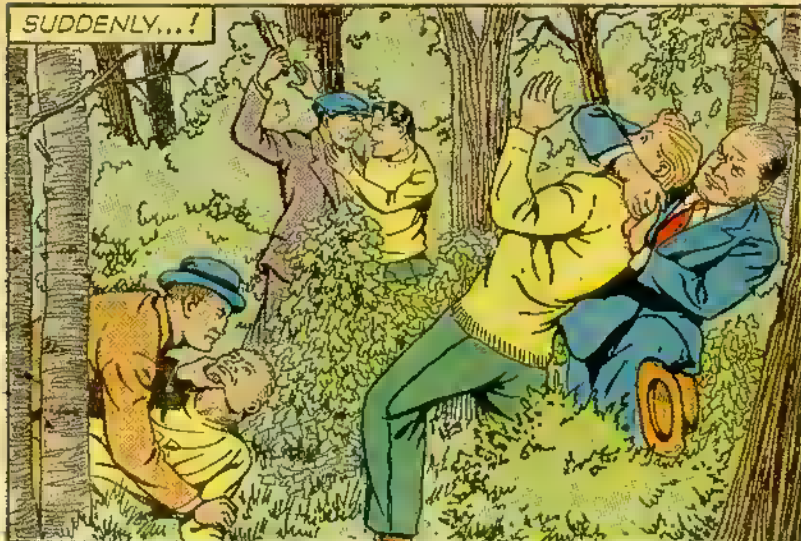
AND HIDDEN DEEP IN THE WOODS ARE RIFF BEADLE AND HIS TWO MUGS...

PS-S-S-ST.. GET SET! HERE THEY COME!

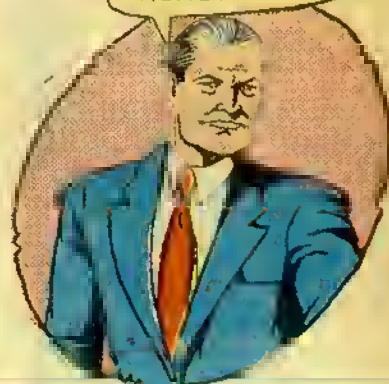
OKAY!



SUDDENLY...!



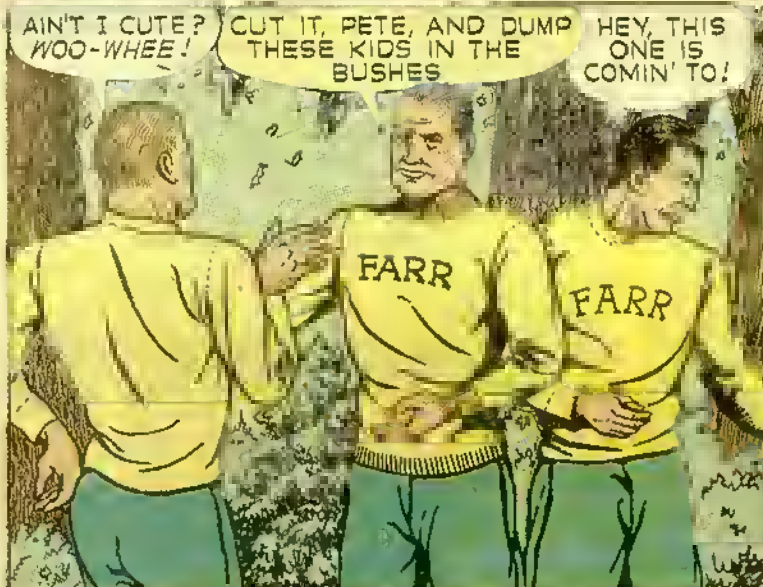
THEY WENT DOWN LIKE TEN-PINS! ALL RIGHT, BOYS, STRIP AND TIE 'EM UP! QUICK, BEFORE THE REST OF THE PACK COMES THROUGH HERE!



AIN'T I CUTE? WOO-WHEE!

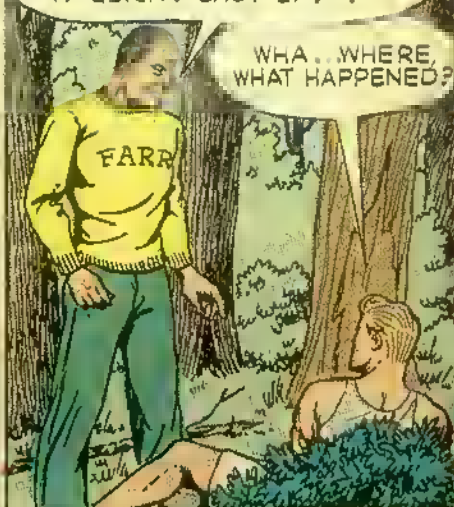
CUT IT, PETE, AND DUMP THESE KIDS IN THE BUSHES

HEY, THIS ONE IS COMIN' TO!

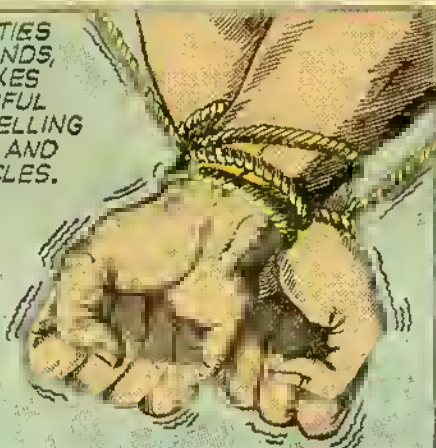


HEY, PETE, YA DIDN'T TIE THIS LUG'S HANDS! C'MERE AND DO IT QUICK! SHUT UP!

WHA... WHERE, WHAT HAPPENED?



AS PETE TIES DICK'S HANDS, DICK FLEXES HIS POWERFUL HANDS, SWELLING HIS WRIST AND ARM MUSCLES.



7

THERE! THAT DOES IT!

ROLL HIM INTO THE BUSHES AND COME ON! WE GOTTA FIX UP THAT "COCKTAIL" FOR MISTER GREEN. THERE'S GONNA BE A HOT TIME IN THE BROWN FARMHOUSE!

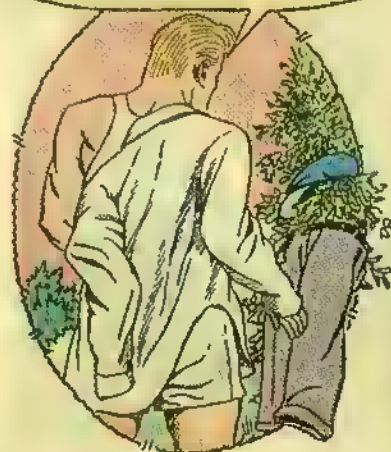


LEFT ALONE, DICK RELAXES HIS WRISTS AND SLIPS HIS HANDS OUT OF HIS BONDS.

COCKTAIL? HOT TIME? I DON'T QUITE GET IT, BUT I'M SURE IT ADDS UP TO TROUBLE AT THE BROWN FARMHOUSE!



THAT THUG TOOK MY CLOTHES SO I'LL HAVE TO WEAR HIS DUOS.



DICK HURRIES TO BARK HALL AND SIMBA ONLY TO FIND THEM BOTH TIED AND UNCONSCIOUS...

CONFOUNO IT! I HAVEN'T TIME TO BRING 'EM TO NOW... I'VE GOT TO GET TO THE FARMHOUSE AND WARN THAT DETECTIVE SOMETHING'S UP!



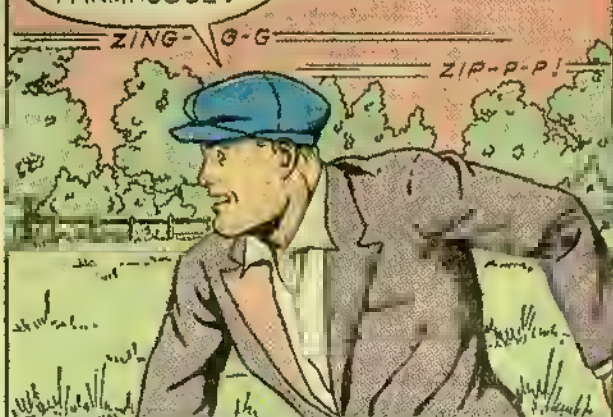
DICK RACES THROUGH THE WOODS OUT ONTO THE FIELD AND TOWARDS THE DILAPIDATED OLD FARMHOUSE...

HANK! LOOK! IT'S ONE OF THE MOB RUNNING THIS WAY! SHOOT!

HUH! THE NERVE OF THAT GUY! IT MUST BE RIFF BEAOLE! WHERE IN HECK IS SAM? WELL, HERE GOES.



WHAT ON EARTH! THEY'RE SHOOTING AT ME FROM THE FARMHOUSE!



DICK DASHES BACK TO THE NEAREST COVER.

I GET IT! IT'S THESE CONFOUNDED CLOTHES! MAYBE I CAN WORM MY WAY BACK TO THE WOODS FROM HERE... I HOPE!



KEEPING THE BOULDER BETWEEN HIMSELF AND THE FARMHOUSE, DICK SCURRIES BACK TO THE WOODS.

WHEW! THAT WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT. I GUESS I CAN'T MAKE THE FARMHOUSE, SO I'LL SCOUT AROUND AND SEE WHAT THOSE THUGS ARE COOKING UP!



IN THE MEAN-
TIME, THE
LEADERS OF
THE REST OF
THE RUNNING
CADETS REACH
THE EDGE OF
THE WOODS.

FELLOWS, THERE'S NO
SIGN OF COLE, SIMBA OR
HALL. SO, HOW ABOUT
CALLING IT A DAY AND
LET'S JUST AMBLE
BACK AND GIVE COLE
AND COMPANY THE
SHOW UP!

GOOD IDEA,
BERT!

SURE,
LET'S GO!

WONDER
WHO WAS
SHOOTIN'?

NERTZ
TO DICK
COLE!

BACK TO DICK COLE,
WHO IS CAREFULLY
THREADING HIS WAY
THROUGH THE HEAVY
UNDERBRUSH...

I WONDER WHERE
THOSE THUGS... -OH,
I HEAR VOICES!
...OVER THERE!



DICK WORKS HIS WAY CLOSER AND HEARS...

SAY, WHO WAS
THEY SHOOTIN'
AT A FEW
MINUTES AGO,
PETE!

I LOOKED BUT I
OIDN'T SEE NOthin'
BUT THAT DICK WHO
WAS IN THE FIELD,
-RUNNIN' FOR THE
HOUSE! GUESS THEY
WAS JUST NERVOUS,
ER, RIFF!

AND CREEPING UP, DICK PEERS THROUGH BUSHES
AND SEES...

HAW, HAW! A WAD
OF COTTON AND A
BOTTLE FILLED
WITH GASOLINE
MAKES A PLENTY
HOT DRINK!

YEAH, MOLOTOV COCK-
TAILS THEY CALLED 'EM
IN THE WAR, AND THEY
COULD BURN OUT A
TWENTY TON TANK!



IN THESE CLOTHES WE
CAN GET CLOSE TO THE
FARMHOUSE WITHOUT
BEING RECOGNIZED.
AND THEN I HEAVE
THIS...SWOOSH!

THAT OLD
FARMHOUSE'LL BURN LIKE TINOER,
AND WILBUR GREEN EITHER ROASTS
LIKE A PIG OR RUNS OUT AND
GETS PLUGGED. AND THE DICKS'LL
CATCH IT TOO!

THAT'S COOKIN'
RIFF! WOW!



ALL RIGHT, LET'S
GO. AND TRY TO LOOK
LIKE ATHLETES WHEN
WE TROT TOWARDS THE
FARMHOUSE, YOU LUGS!

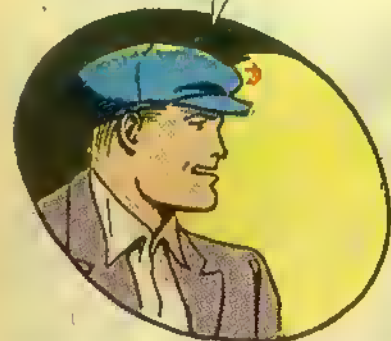
THERE THEY GO TO KILL THREE UNSUSPECTING MEN. HOW CAN I STOP THIS! HMMM...BY CRACKY, I'VE GOT IT! I OREW THE DETECTIVES' FIRE ONCE, I CAN DO IT AGAIN!

THEY'RE RUNNING OUT ON THE FIELD SINGLE FILE. I'LL SNEAK UP AND FALL IN AT THE END OF THE LINE.. HERE'S HOPING THIS PLAN WORKS!

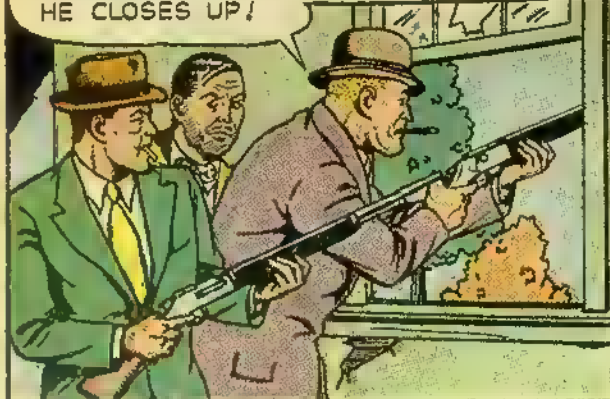
AND INSIDE THE OLD FARM-HOUSE...

CALM DOWN, GREEN! IT'S JUST THEM WHACKY SCHOOL KIDS RUNNIN' AGAIN.

BUT HANK! SAM! THEY'RE GETTIN' AWFUL CLOSE AND...HEY LOOK! WHO'S THAT COMING UP FAST BEHIND THEM?



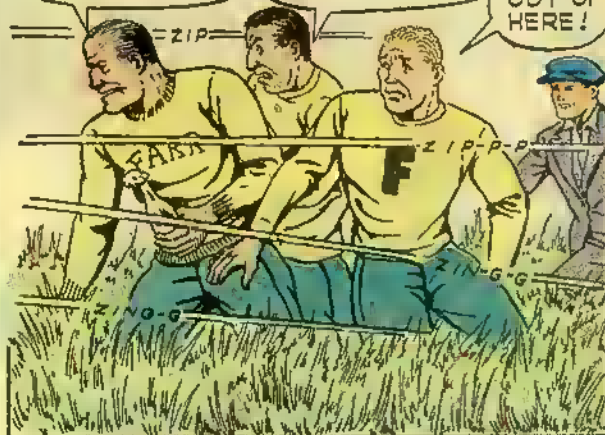
BY GOOFREY! IT'S THAT SAME GUNMAN AGAIN! HE'S TRYIN' TO GET CLOSE TO THE RUNNERS TO USE 'EM AS A SHIELD! SHOOT FAST, SAM, BEFORE HE CLOSSES UP!



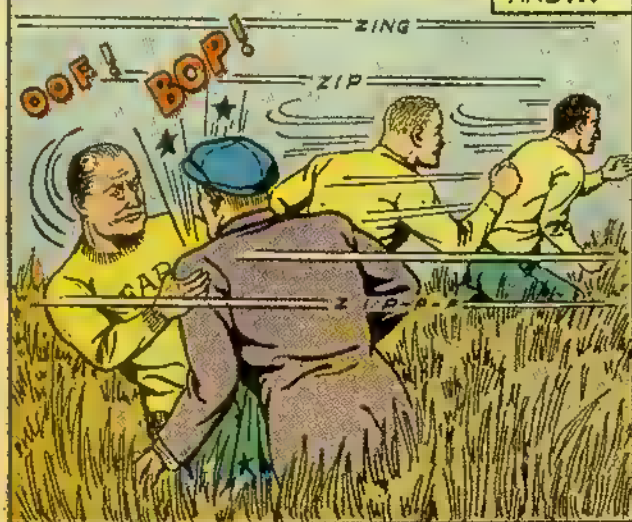
HEY, THEY'RE SHOOTIN' AT US!

OUR DISGUISE DIDN'T FOOL 'EM!

LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



FRANTICALLY, THE GANGSTERS WHEEL ABOUT, AND...



WHAT THA.. *6XX!! WHO ARE... AHKH!

SORRY, CHUM, BUT I WANT THAT MOLOTOV COCKTAIL!



QUESTION No. 5. Is the well-known Russian, Molotov, a scientist, an explorer, or a statesman?

IN THE FARMHOUSE, THE DETECTIVES THINK
DICK A THUG...

HOLD YOUR FIRE,
SAM! THE THUG AND
A CADET ARE MIXING
IT UP!

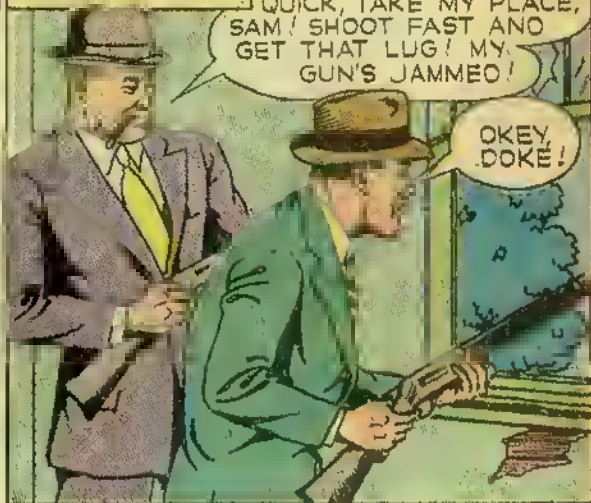
WERE, YOU MEAN! WOW!
THAT MUG SURE
BOPPED THAT
POOR CADET!



AND AS DICK FLATTENS BEADLE AND
TURNS TO RUN...

QUICK, TAKE MY PLACE,
SAM! SHOOT FAST AND
GET THAT LUG! MY
GUN'S JAMMED!

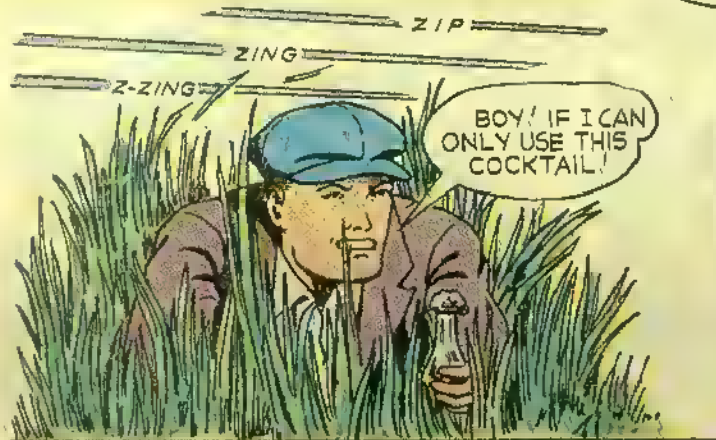
OKEY,
DOKE!



DICK DROPS FLAT IN THE HIGH GRASS
AND CRAWLS CAREFULLY AWAY AS
BULLETS WHISTLE OVERHEAD...

I CAN'T SEE
HIM NO MORE,
HANK!

NO USE SHOOTIN'.
HOLO IT AND
WATCH.



BOY! IF I CAN
ONLY USE THIS
COCKTAIL!



LOOK, THERE
GOES THAT
CADET! HE
LOOKS LIKE
HE'S GROGGY.

YEAH, THE KID
DIDN'T HAVE
A CHANCE
WITH THAT
MOBSTER



OUT IN THE FIELD, RIFF
BEADLE WEAVES HIS
WAY TOWARDS THE WOODS.

I KNOW WHO THAT GUY
WAS WHO SOCKED ME!
HE WAS ONE OF THOSE
CADETS! OH, MY JAW!



RIFF JOINS HIS PALS IN THE
WOODS...

THAT GUY WHO BOPPED ME
IS ONE OF THOSE CADETS,
DRESSED IN PETE'S CLOTHES!
HE'S STILL OUT THERE SOME-
WHERE! PETE, GO GET OUR
GUNS!



PETE RETURNS WITH THE GUNS.

LET'S GO
GET HIM,
RIFF!

LOOK, DOPE, HE'S
GOT THE COCKTAIL!
WE GOT TO WAIT
TILL DARK, THEN
SNEAK UP AND
GET HIM!

DICK WORMS HIS WAY TO
A HOLLOW...

GOSH, I WISH I COULD
REACH THAT BOULDER
AGAIN, BUT IT'S TOO FAR! THIS
HOLLOW WILL HAVE TO SERVE
AS MY FOXHOLE!

PROTECTED FROM BULLETS,
DICK SETTLES DOWN TO
AWAIT EVENTS...

THE GANGSTERS KNOW I
HAVE THE COCKTAIL...THEY
PROBABLY WON'T TRY TO
GET ME WHILE IT'S LIGHT..
BUT I WONDER IF THE
DETECTIVES WILL TRY
IT? THEY EVIDENTLY
THINK I'M A THUG IN
THESE CLOTHES.

TENSE HOURS
DRAG BY AND DUSK
IS APPROACHING
WHEN SUDDENLY
DICK IS STARTLED
BY A SWISH,
THE SOUND OF
SOMETHING
MOVING THROUGH
THE GRASS...
A SHADOW
FALLS UPON,
HIM...

DICK STARTS UP..THEN..

A COW! WHEW! WHAT A
RELIEF! HEY! I'VE GOT
AN IDEA! I HOPE THERE'S
A PENCIL AND SOME
PAPER IN THIS COAT!

HASTILY, DICK SCRIBBLES A NOTE AND,
USING A SHOE LACE, QUICKLY TIES IT ON
THE COW'S TAIL. STARTLED, THE COW
TLOTS AWAY...

FINE! KEEP GOING,
BOSSIE! YOU SHOULD
GET HOME BY MILK-
ING TIME. I JUST
HOPE AND PRAY
YOU DON'T BRUSH
THAT NOTE OFF
ON THE WAY!

THE COW'S SUDDEN START IS NOTED IN
THE HOUSE.

HEY, HANK, SOMETHIN'
MADE THAT COW
MOVE SUDDENLY, OUT
BY THAT MOUND!
THAT'S WHERE
HE IS!

YOU'RE PROBABLY
RIGHT! LINE UP THE
SPOT AND WE'LL GO
GET HIM, COME DUSK!

BEADLE ALSO HAS NOTED THE COW'S
MOVEMENTS.

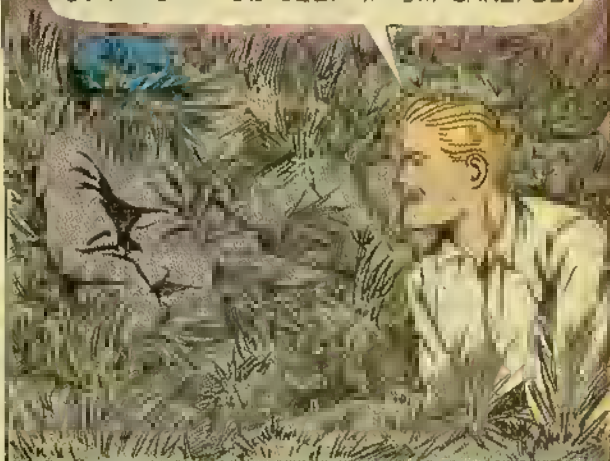
THAT DOES IT! SEE THAT
LOW MOUND OUT THERE? I SAW SOME-
THING MOVE AND SCARE THAT COW! THAT'S
WHERE HE IS! NOW HERE'S MY PLAN...

BACK IN HIS HOLE, DICK DECIDES ON A PLAN.

THERE'S BEEN NO MOVEMENT IN EITHER THE HOUSE OR WOODS FOR HOURS, BUT IT'S GETTING DARK AND IF THEY DO KNOW I'M HERE, SOMETHING WILL START SOON, SO, I'D BETTER GET BUSY.



THERE, THAT OUGHT TO DO IT! AND NOW TO MAKE A FLANKING MOVE ON THE FARMHOUSE. IT'S DARK ENOUGH NOW SO I WON'T BE SEEN IF I'M CAREFUL.



AND BACK IN THE WOODS.

LET'S GO. GIVE ME THREE MINUTES START, THEN PLUG THE KID, GRAB THE COCKTAIL AND JOIN ME BACK OF THAT OLD SHED TO THE LEFT OF THE HOUSE!



I CAN HEAVE THE COCKTAIL FROM THERE EASY, AND WHEN THE FIRE ORIVES 'EM OUT, WE GET 'EM!



MEANWHILE, FARMER BENTON HAS MADE A DISCOVERY..

I WONDER WHO IN HECK TIED THIS NOTE ON... HEY! THIS IS SERIOUS! GREAT BALLS OF FIRE! THIS IS A JOB FOR THE STATE TROOPERS!



PETE AND HIS PAL FALL FOR DICK'S RUSE.

THAT DOES IT! GRAB THE COCKTAIL!

BANG! BANG!

BANG!



CRIPES! IT'S JUST A DUMMY! HE'S GONE, PETE, AND SO'S THE COCKTAIL!



WHAT! HEY, C'MON! LET'S GET TO RIFF...BUT QUICK!

MEANWHILE, DICK HAS REACHED A POINT NEAR A HAYSTACK TO THE RIGHT OF THE OLD FARMHOUSE...

THE MINUTE THOSE THUGS SHOW UP I'LL BRIGHTEN THINGS UP FOR THE DETECTIVES AND THEY'LL GIVE 'EM A RECEPTION!



PETE REPORTS TO RIFF BEADLE.

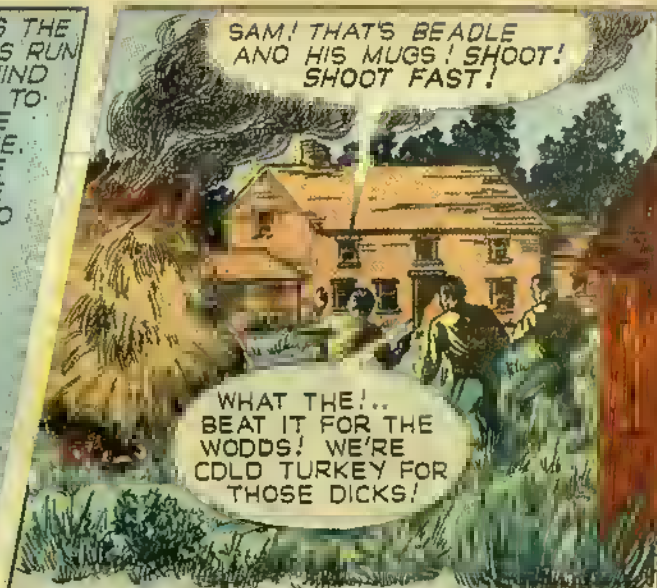
★\$#X!!★ THAT CHANGES EVERY-
THING! LOOK! WE POSE AS
LOST RUNNERS...KNOCK ON
THE DOOR...AND WHEN THEY
OPEN UP... WE LET 'EM HAVE
IT! C'MON, WE GOTTA
MOVE **FAST!**

DICK SEES THE
GANGSTERS RUN
FROM BEHIND
THE 'SHEO TO
WARDS THE
FARM HOUSE.
QUICKLY HE
IGNITES THE
COTTON AND
HURLS THE
COCKTAIL
INTO THE
HAYSTACK.
INSTANTLY,
IT BURSTS
INTO FLAMES!



SAM! THAT'S BEADLE
AND HIS MUGS! SHOOT!
SHOOT FAST!

WHAT THE!..
BEAT IT FOR THE
WOODS! WE'RE
COLD TURKEY FOR
THOSE DICKS!



BUT WHEN THEY REACH THE EDGE OF
THE WOODS...

HALT! DROP
THOSE GUNS!

DH, M'GOSH!
IT'S STATE
TROOPERS!

WE QUIT!
WE QUIT!



DICK COMES UP, TO BE GREETED BY SIMBA AND
BARK...

SIMBA!
BARK!
YOU'RE
OKAY!

AT LONG LAST, COLE.
I HOPE I DON'T GET
RHEUMATISM FROM
LYING ON THE
GROUND ALL
DAY.

HI, DICK!
THANK
GOODNESS,
YOU SENT THE
NOTE! THE STATE
TROOPERS
FOUND US.



I DUNND WHAT HAPPENED.
I HAD EVERY ANGLE
FIGURED DUT PERFECT!



BEFORE YOU TAKE THEM
OFF, OFFICER, WE'D LIKE
TO HAVE OUR CLOTHES
BACK, IF YOU DON'T
MIND

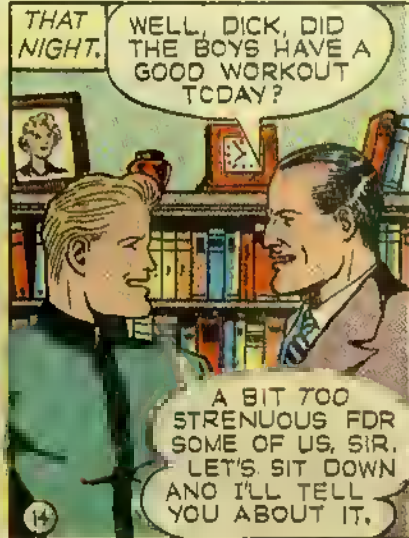
WHY, SURE.



THAT
NIGHT.

WELL, DICK, DID
THE BOYS HAVE A
GOOD WORKOUT
TODAY?

A BIT TOO
STRENUOUS FOR
SOME OF US, SIR.
LET'S SIT DOWN
AND I'LL TELL
YOU ABOUT IT.



BOBBY
SHELBY

at the MOTOR- DROME

JEEPERS, BOBBY! LOOK
AT "THE DEMON" ZOOM
AROUND THAT BOWL!

YEH, BOY! HE
BANKS LIKE A
FIGHTER PLANE.

LATER

GANGWAY! WATCH "THE
DEMON" ZOOM AROUND
THIS CURVE!

WATCH IT! THAT
GRAVEL'S SKIDDY.
BETTER PLAY SAFE!

TIRES SKID ON LOOSE
GRAVEL. BOBBY'S FRIEND
TAKES A SPILL.

BELIEVE, ME--
IT'S COSTLY
FUN TO TAKE
CHANCES!

TOO COSTLY AT ANY PRICE.
THAT GOES FOR BUYING A
BIKE, TOO. YOUR DAD TOOK
NO CHANCES WHEN HE
BOUGHT YOU A SHELBY.
IT'S SAFE, RUGGED AND
SMOOTH-RIDING. TOPS
ON "LOOKS", TOO!

"Did you know that
only SHELBY uses
THREE processes to
make a frame? Write
to me for color pic-
tures and descriptions
about the safe 1946
SHELBY'S."

Bobby Shelby
THE SHELBY CYCLE CO.
SHELBY 1, OHIO



Ride

The SHELBY
AMERICA'S QUALITY BICYCLE



WORD GAMES

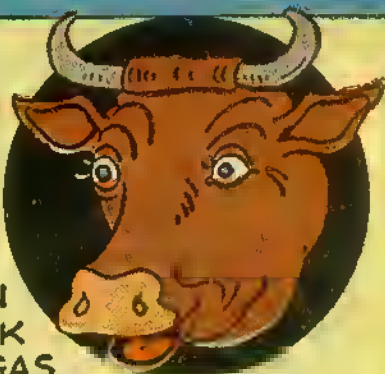
STAE



JACK
SMART
CAN SPELL
FIVE FOUR-
LETTER WORDS
BY USING ALL
THE ABOVE
LETTERS TO
SPELL EACH
WORD.
CAN YOU?

SOLUTION: EATS, EAST, SEAT, SATE
AND TEAS.

- 1 RIVEL
- 2 LEAV
- 3 TAKES
- 4 TUMNOT
- 5 ITPER
- 6 BAGLOON
- 7 ICH NECK
- 8 USE A GAS

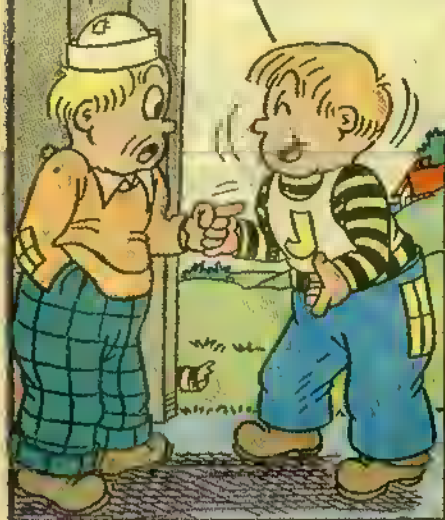


TO COMPLETE THIS
PROBLEM YOU ARE RE-
QUIRED TO UNSCRAMBLE
EACH GROUP OF LETTERS TO
SPELL EIGHT MEATS.

SOLUTION: 1. LIVER; 2. VEAL; 3. STEAK;
4. MUTTON; 5. TRIPE; 6. BLOOMER; 7.
CHICKEN; 8. SAUSAGE.

WHAT D'YA MEAN YOUR MOM DRIVES A CAR LIKE LIGHTNING—FAST ???

NAW! SHE'S ALWAYS HITTING TREES !!!



GEE, WHO GAVE YOU THOSE TWO BLACK EYES ???

NOBODY—I HAD TO FIGHT FOR THEM !!!



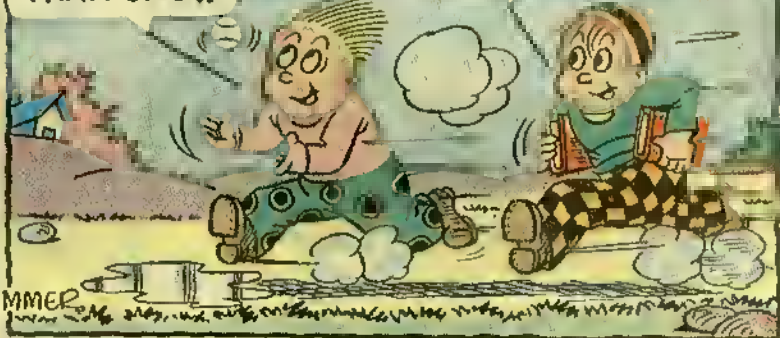
BETCHA CAN'T TELL ME WHY IRISH PEASANTS WEAR CAPES ???

CAN TOO! TO CAPE THEM WARM !!!



THEY SAY THAT TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE !!

YEAH—BUT WOULDN'T YOU LOOK SILLY ???



MILK HAMMER

ANNOUNCING! THE NEW Bendix COASTER BRAKE

Here is the coaster brake you have always wanted. It is made by the famous Bendix Aviation Corporation, builders of brakes for automobiles, buses, trucks and airplanes. The new Bendix* Coaster Brake is entirely new in design. It stops quicker and with less pedal pressure and it coasts longer—



Only the New Bendix Coaster Brake
Offers All These Features

Stops quicker—coasts longer ★ Long life ★ Light weight ★ Fewer parts ★ Easy to put together and take apart ★ Self-aligning brake shoes ★ Sealed against dirt and water ★ More efficient braking ★ Every brake factory tested ★ Made by the Bendix Aviation Corporation



You are away out in front with a Bendix Coaster Brake.

Tell your bicycle dealer that you want your new bike equipped with the most modern of all coaster brakes—the new Bendix Coaster Brake.

ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION
OF BENDIX AVIATION CORPORATION
ELMHURST, NEW YORK



Edison Bell



YEH, JERRY, THEY'RE POWERFUL JOBS, THOSE CATS! CHUCK, THE DRIVER, IS A FRIEND OF MINE AND HE'S... HEY, THERE HE GOES!

WOW, WHAT A SPILL! C'MON, LET'S SEE IF HE'S HURT!



THAT'S THE THIRD TIME THIS WEEK! WHAT KIND OF DRIVER ARE YOU?

THAT WASN'T MY FAULT! I THREW 'ER IN REVERSE AND SHE KEPT ON GOING! YOUR TRACTORS ARE NO GOOD!



THAT REVERSE GEAR IS STILL STRIPPED! I THOUGHT YOU HAD IT FIXED!

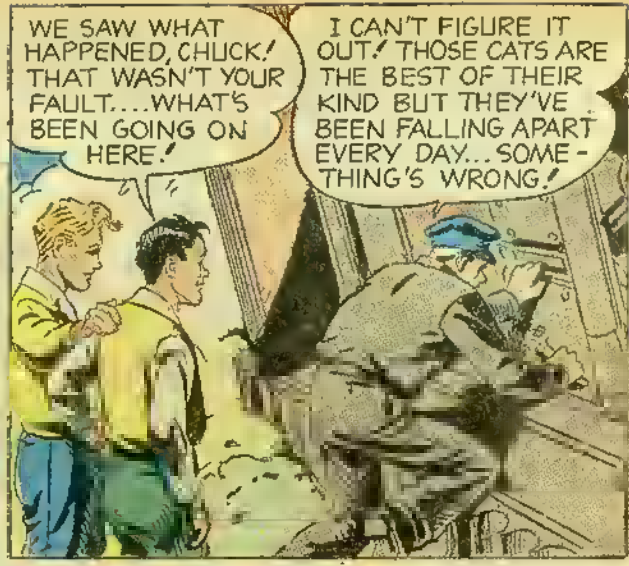
I DID HAVE IT FIXED, AND IF IT'S STRIPPED, YOU STRIPPED IT!





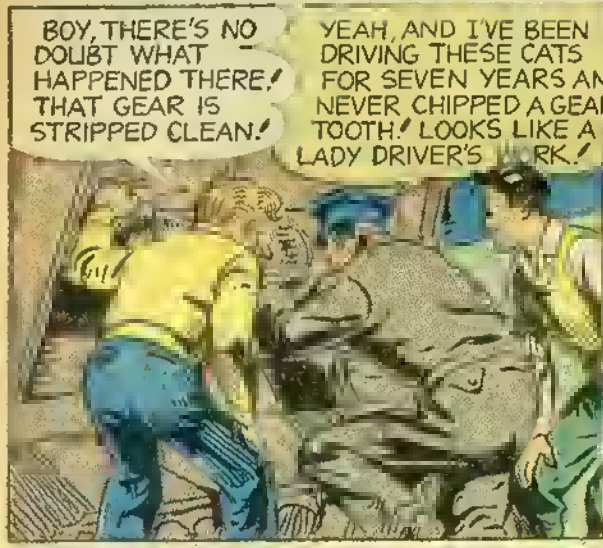
WATCH THAT STUFF FROM NOW ON! WE'RE HAVING TOO MANY ACCIDENTS AROUND HERE!

OKAY, OKAY! IT'S THE EQUIPMENT, BUT I'LL WATCH IT! HELLO, EDDIE, WHAT'RE YOU KIDS DOING OUT HERE?



WE SAW WHAT HAPPENED, CHUCK! THAT WASN'T YOUR FAULT...WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON HERE!

I CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT! THOSE CATS ARE THE BEST OF THEIR KIND BUT THEY'VE BEEN FALLING APART EVERY DAY...SOMETHING'S WRONG!



BOY, THERE'S NO DOUBT WHAT HAPPENED THERE! THAT GEAR IS STRIPPED CLEAN!

YEAH, AND I'VE BEEN DRIVING THESE CATS FOR SEVEN YEARS AND NEVER CHIPPED A GEAR TOOTH! LOOKS LIKE A LADY DRIVER'S WORK!



WE'LL STICK AROUND A WHILE! THEY'LL BE KNOCKING OFF FOR THE NIGHT SOON AND WE'LL HAVE A LOOK AROUND!

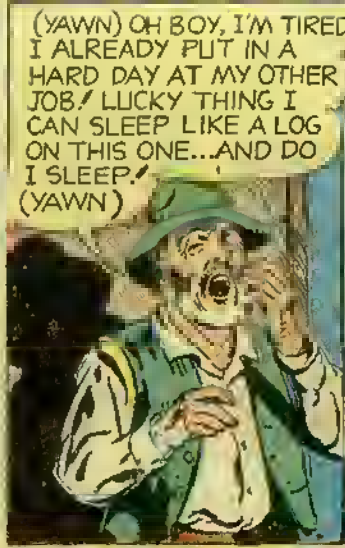
YEAH, CHUCK KNOWS HIS STUFF. THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG!



LATER THAT NIGHT.....

WHY DON'T WE GO DOWN AND TAKE A LOOK AROUND?

THERE'S A NIGHT WATCHMAN AROUND SOMEWHERE! STICK HERE A MINUTE!



(YAWN) OH BOY, I'M TIRED! I ALREADY PUT IN A HARD DAY AT MY OTHER JOB! LUCKY THING I CAN SLEEP LIKE A LOG ON THIS ONE...AND DO I SLEEP! (YAWN)



WELL, I'LL BE....! LOOKA THAT!

THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I THOUGHT! NOW, LET'S KEEP QUIET A LITTLE LONGER!

SOME LATE ARRIVALS.....

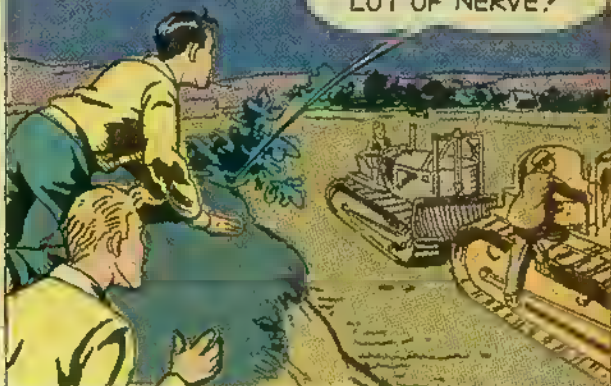
THIS IS HOT STUFF!
MY OL' MAN GIVIN' ME
A HALFA BUCK JUST TO
COME OUT HERE AND HAVE
FUN WIT' DIS JUNK. HE DON'T
GIVE ME MUCH DOUGH SINCE
HE WAS FIRED FOR SLEEPING
ON THE JOB
OUT HERE.

YEAH, MY OLD
MAN TAKIN' SO MUCH
TIME OFF WAS FIRED
BY THE SAME
OUTFIT. DAT'S
HIS BUSINESS
I SAY, C'MON,
GRAB A
TRACTOR.



WE MIGHT'VE KNOWN
THEY'D BE IN IT.
THIS IS THE ANSWER
TO EVERYTHING.

THOSE GUYS AGAIN!
THEY SURE GOT A
LOT OF NERVE!



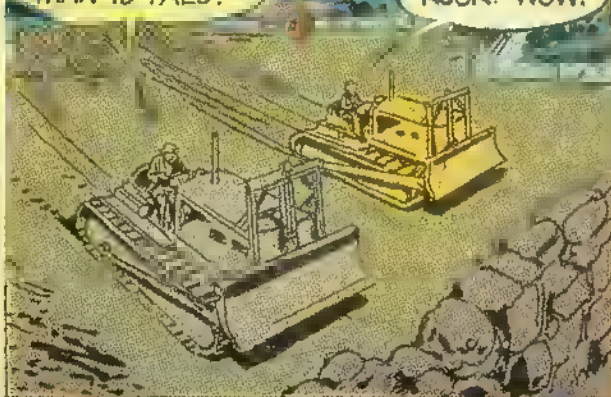
YUH WANNA RAM SOME
MORE! THAT'S FUN AN'
BESIDES IT DON'T
MATTER IF WE
WRECK 'EM.

OKAY, BROCK!
YUH SURE
THAT WATCHMAN
WON'T WAKE UP?



NAH, MY OL' MAN SAYS
HE DIGS DITCHES ALL DAY!
HE SLEEPS LIKE A ROCK...!
BESIDES, HIM AN' MY OL'
MAN IS PALS.

GOOD!
WATCH ME
RAM DAT
ROCK. WOW!



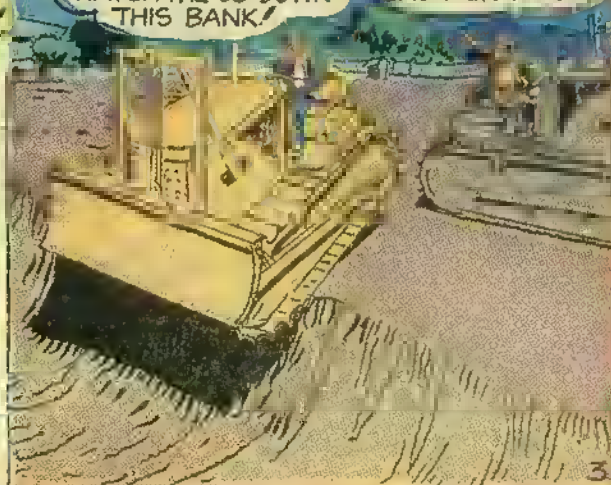
LET'S GO DOWN AND
STOP THOSE GUYS!
IT'S NOT RIGHT TO
DAMAGE OTHER
PEOPLE'S PROPERTY
LIKE THAT.

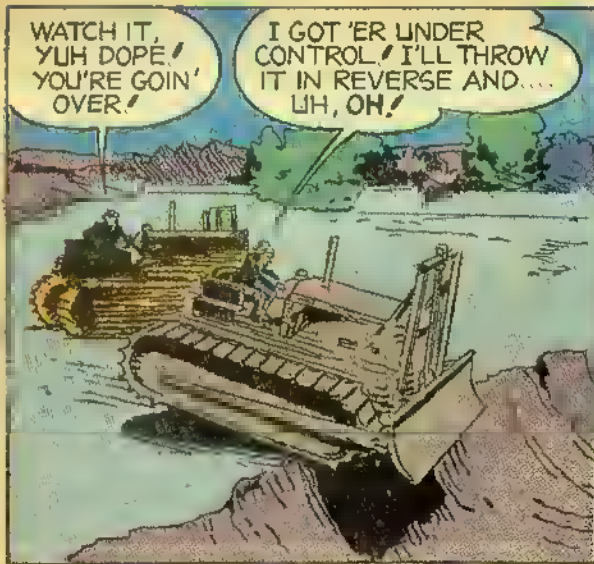
TAKE IT EASY! IF WE
GIVE THEM PLENTY OF
ROPE THEY'LL HANG
THEMSELVES.



THIS THING SURE
IS POWERFUL!
WATCH ME GO DOWN
THIS BANK!

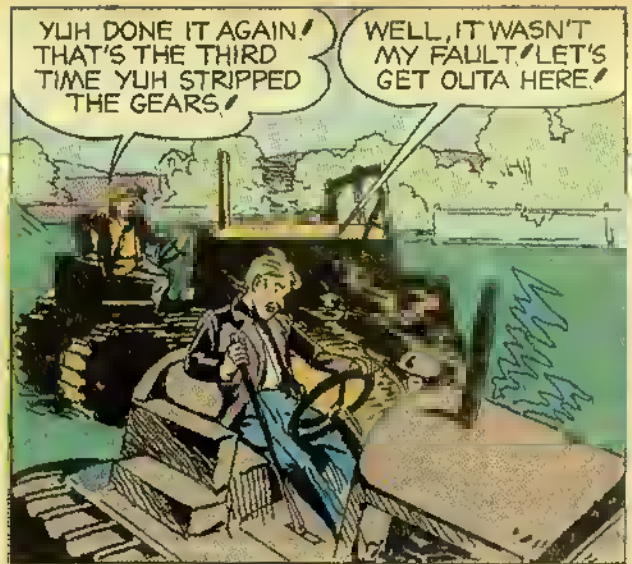
YOU'LL WAKE UP
THE WATCHMAN!
BACK 'ER OFF!





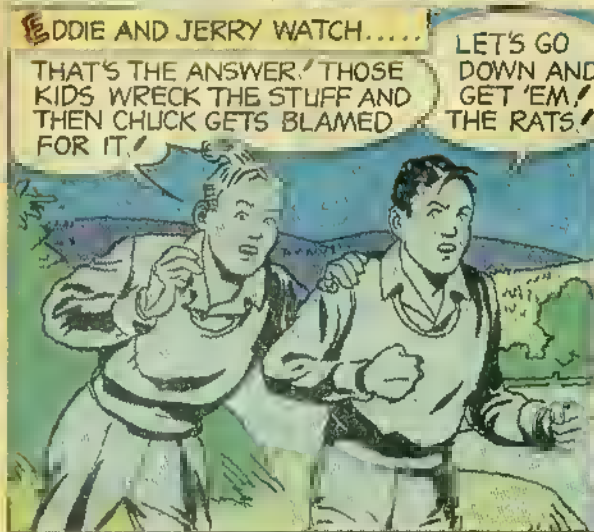
WATCH IT,
YUH DOPE!
YOU'RE GOIN'
OVER!

I GOT 'ER UNDER
CONTROL! I'LL THROW
IT IN REVERSE AND....
UH, OH!



YUH DONE IT AGAIN!
THAT'S THE THIRD
TIME YUH STRIPPED
THE GEARS!

WELL, IT WASN'T
MY FAULT! LET'S
GET OUTA HERE!



EDDIE AND JERRY WATCH.....

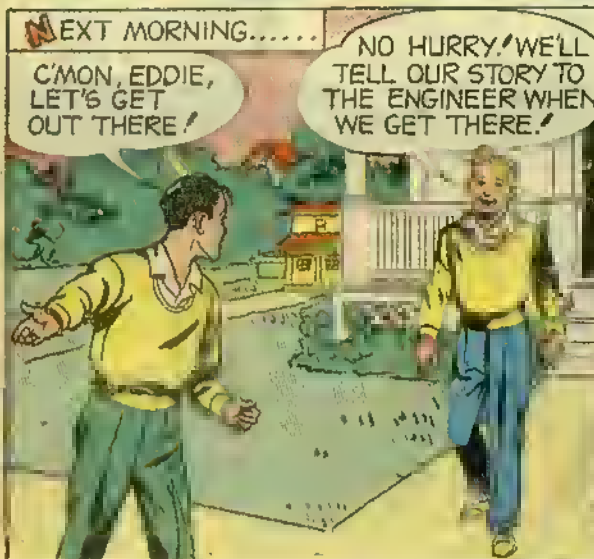
THAT'S THE ANSWER! THOSE
KIDS WRECK THE STUFF AND
THEN CHUCK GETS BLAMED
FOR IT!

LET'S GO
DOWN AND
GET 'EM!
THE RATS!



NO, LET'S LET IT GO
TILL MORNING! WE'LL
COME OUT THEN!

YEAH, BUT... OH,
OKAY! YOU'RE
THE DOCTOR!



NEXT MORNING.....

C'MON, EDDIE,
LET'S GET
OUT THERE!

NO HURRY! WE'LL
TELL OUR STORY TO
THE ENGINEER WHEN
WE GET THERE!



WHERE'RE THE
GENIUSES GOING?
GOIN' TO INVENT
SOMETHIN'?

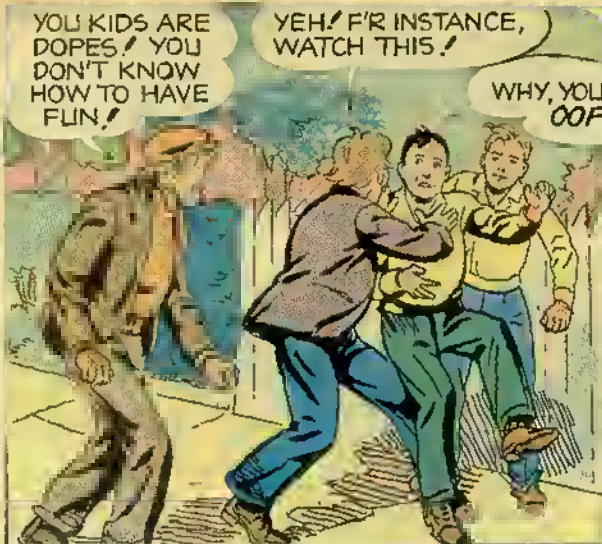
WATCH YOUR
MOUTH,
BROCK! YOU
MIGHT SAY
TOO MUCH!

AH,
THESE
GOOFS
AIN'T GOIN'
T' NOWHERE!

YOU KIDS ARE
DOPES! YOU
DON'T KNOW
HOW TO HAVE
FUN!

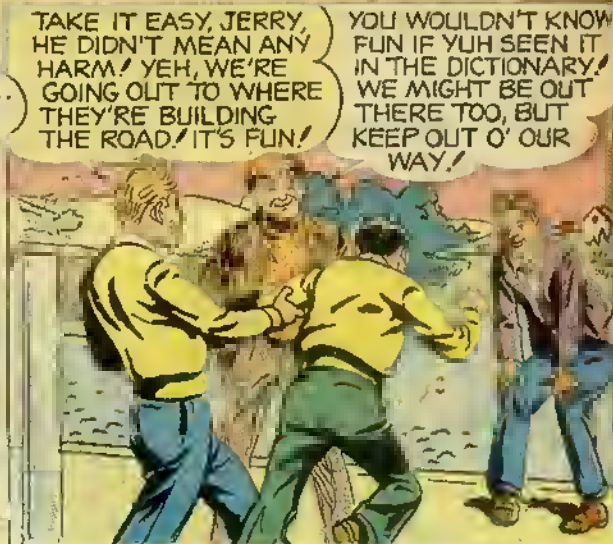
YEH! F'R INSTANCE,
WATCH THIS!

WHY, YOU...
OOF!



TAKE IT EASY, JERRY,
HE DIDN'T MEAN ANY
HARM! YEH, WE'RE
GOING OUT TO WHERE
THEY'RE BUILDING
THE ROAD! IT'S FUN!

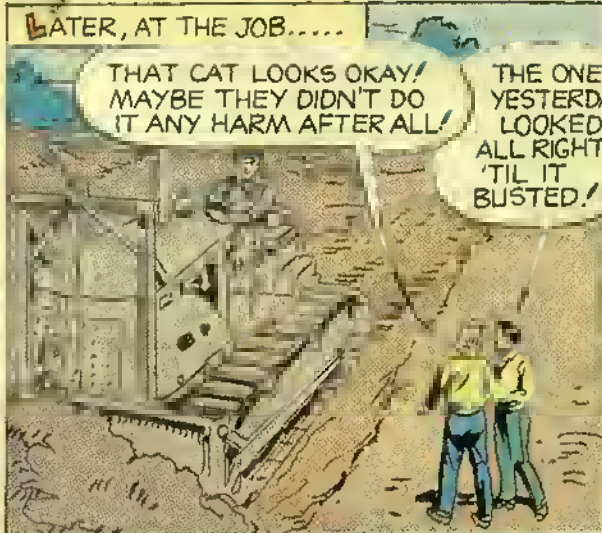
YOU WOULDN'T KNOW
FUN IF YUH SEEN IT
IN THE DICTIONARY!
WE MIGHT BE OUT
THERE TOO, BUT
KEEP OUT O' OUR
WAY!



LATER, AT THE JOB.....

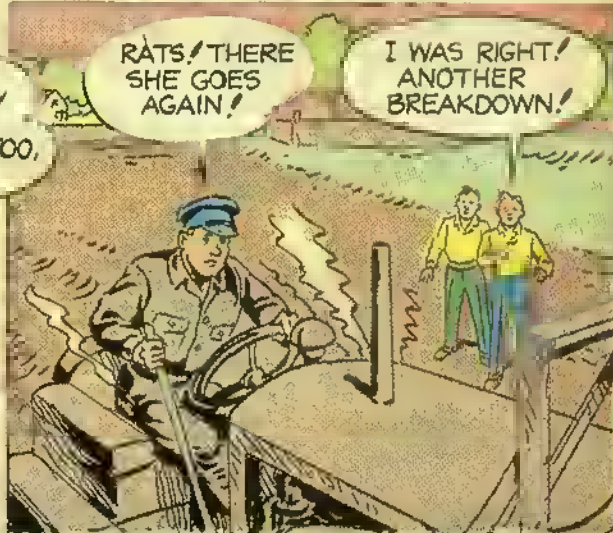
THAT CAT LOOKS OKAY!
MAYBE THEY DIDN'T DO
IT ANY HARM AFTER ALL!

THE ONE
YESTERDAY
LOOKED
ALL RIGHT TOO,
'TIL IT
BUSTED!



RATS! THERE
SHE GOES
AGAIN!

I WAS RIGHT!
ANOTHER
BREAKDOWN!



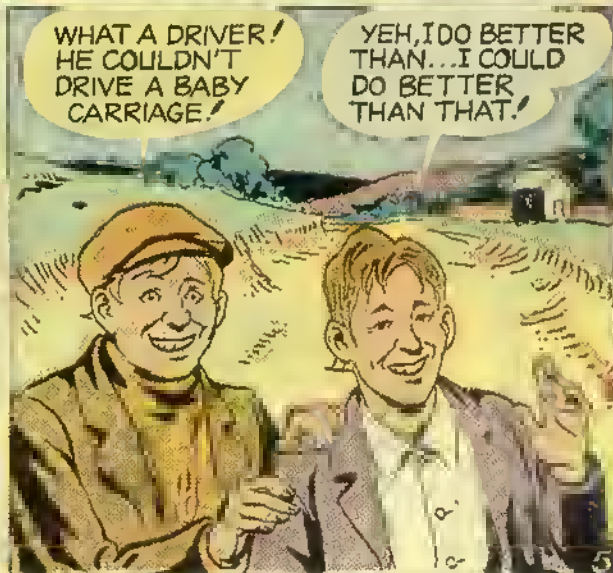
YOU'RE FIRED! YOU'RE
THE ROTTENEST
DRIVER I EVER SAW!
G'WAN, GET OUT OF
HERE!

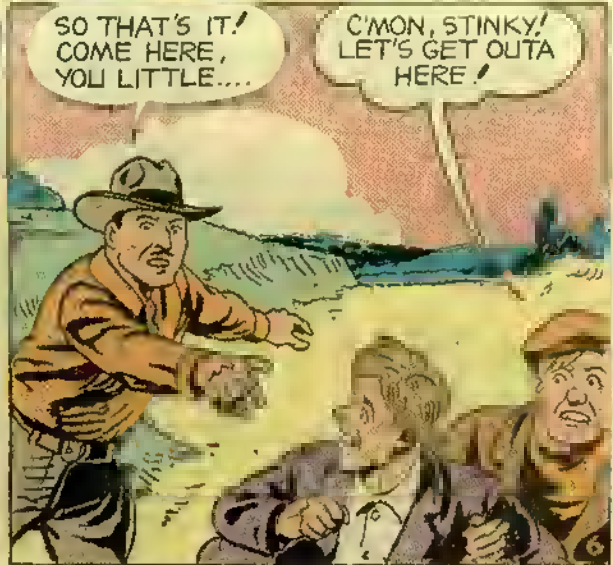
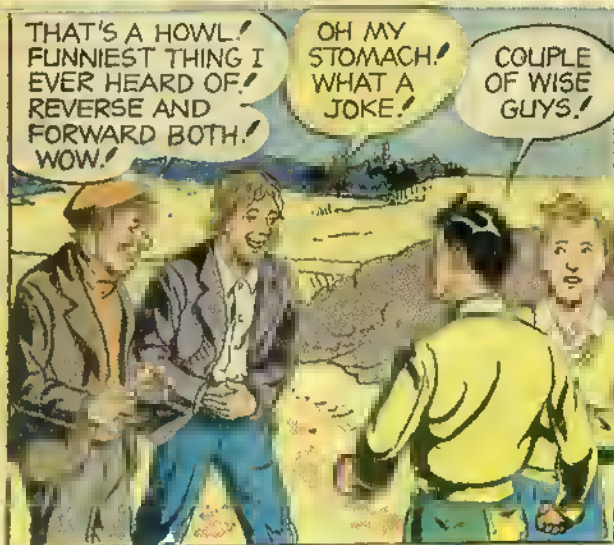
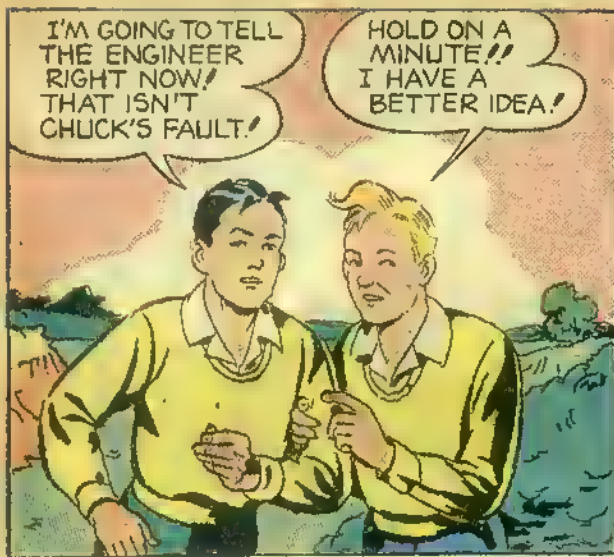
OKAY, OKAY!
NO SENSE IN
TALKING IF YOU
WON'T LISTEN!



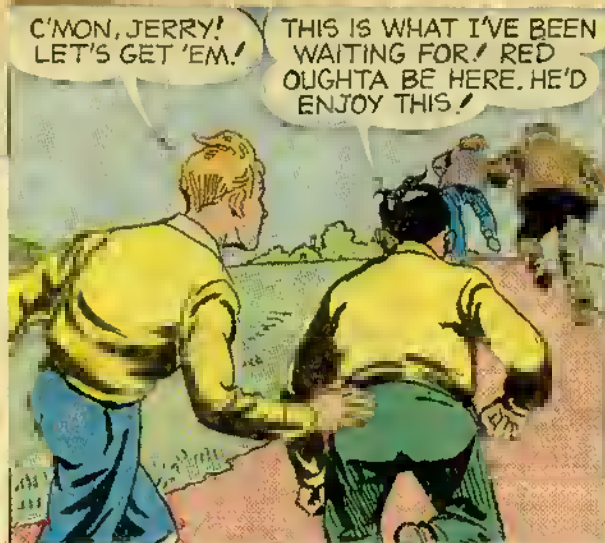
WHAT A DRIVER!
HE COULDN'T
DRIVE A BABY
CARRIAGE!

YEH, I DO BETTER
THAN... I COULD
DO BETTER
THAN THAT!





Q UESTION No. 9. Did the English word "joke" come from the Chinese or Latin language?



MAKE EDDIE BELL'S POWERFUL TOY

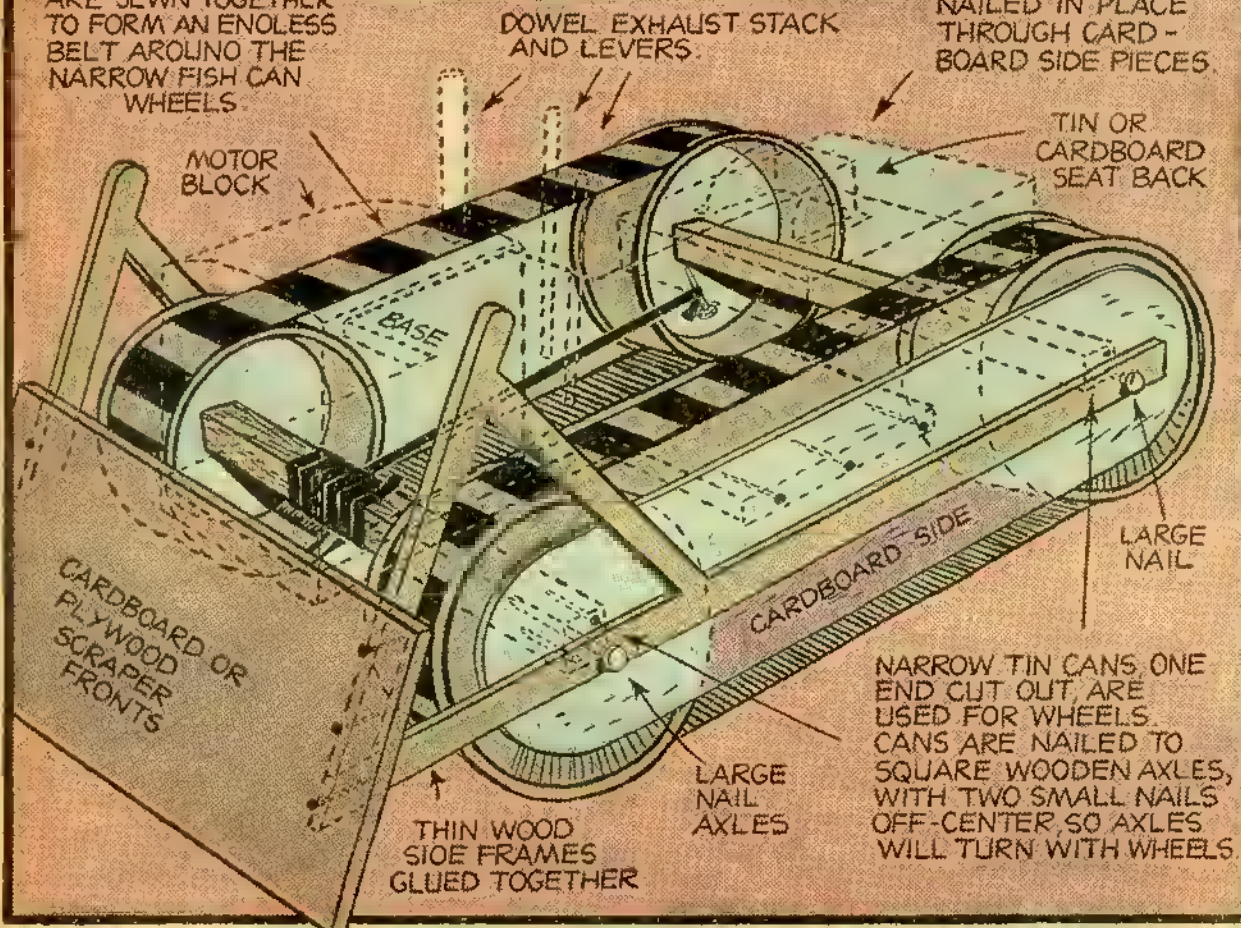
"BIG CAT" TRACTOR

By Ray Gill

TRACTOR TREADS ARE SIMULATED BY PAINTING STRIPES, WITH PAINT OR INK, ON STRIPS OF CLOTH OR RIBBON WHICH ARE SEWN TOGETHER TO FORM AN ENDLESS BELT AROUND THE NARROW FISH CAN WHEELS.

HERE IT IS...THE FAMED "BULLOOZER" — THE ALL-AROUND FAVORITE OF THE ARMY FORCES DURING THE WAR, AND NOW THE PRIDE AND JOY OF FARMERS AND CONTRACTORS, THE LENGTH AND BREADTH OF THE LAND!

SUPERSTRUCTURE IS MADE OF TWO BLOCKS OF WOOD NAILED TO A CROSS-SHAPED BASE OF PLYWOOD. BASE IS NAILED IN PLACE THROUGH CARD-BOARD SIDE PIECES.



HOW IT WORKS

A STOUT RUBBER BAND, ONE END ATTACHED TO NAIL AT UNDERSIDE, REAR, OF PLYWOOD "FLOOR" BASE — OTHER END STAPLED TO FRONT SQUARE AXLES. WIND THIS RUBBER BAND MOTOR BY ROLLING TRACTOR BACKWARDS, HOLDING FRONT WHEELS, THEN ROLLING BACK AGAIN TILL MOTOR IS TIGHT. NOW SET TRACTOR ON FLOOR AND LET IT GO! IT WILL PUSH SMALL OBJECTS LIKE THE REAL "BIG CATS" OO, UNTIL IT IS UNWOUND. WIND IT UP AGAIN — AND REPEAT THE PERFORMANCE!

AN
EDISON
BELL
EXTRA!

"MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE"

BAFFLING TO
WATCH - BUT
EASY TO MAKE!
TRY IT AND
SEE

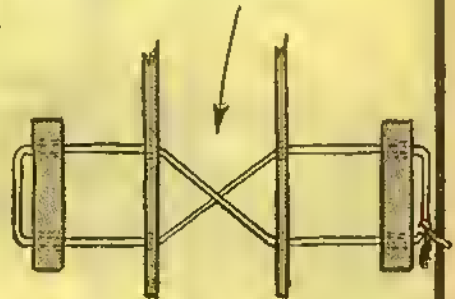
CARVE ENDS
OF SEPARATOR
STICK TO FIT
LOOSELY IN HOLES

RUBBER
BAND

JUST WIDE
ENOUGH TO
FIT YOUR
HAND'S
GRIP



HERE'S A CLOSE-UP
OF THE BOTTOM
VIEW, SHOWING HOW
STRING IS CROSSED
BETWEEN FEET.



FRONT VIEW

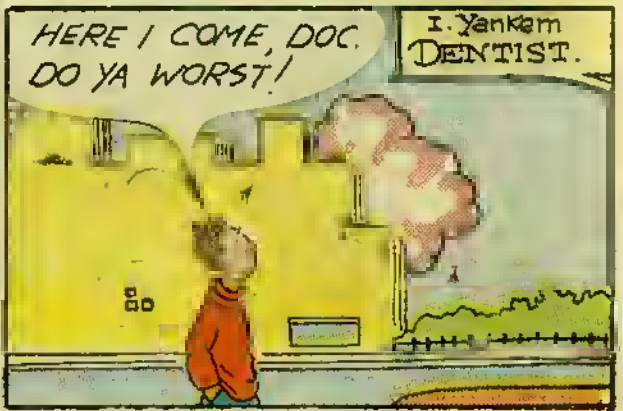
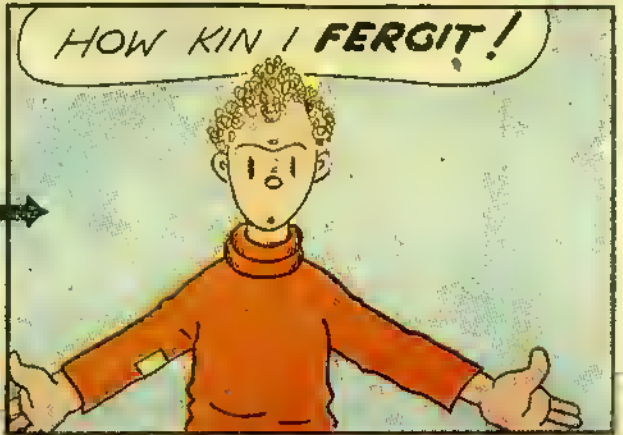
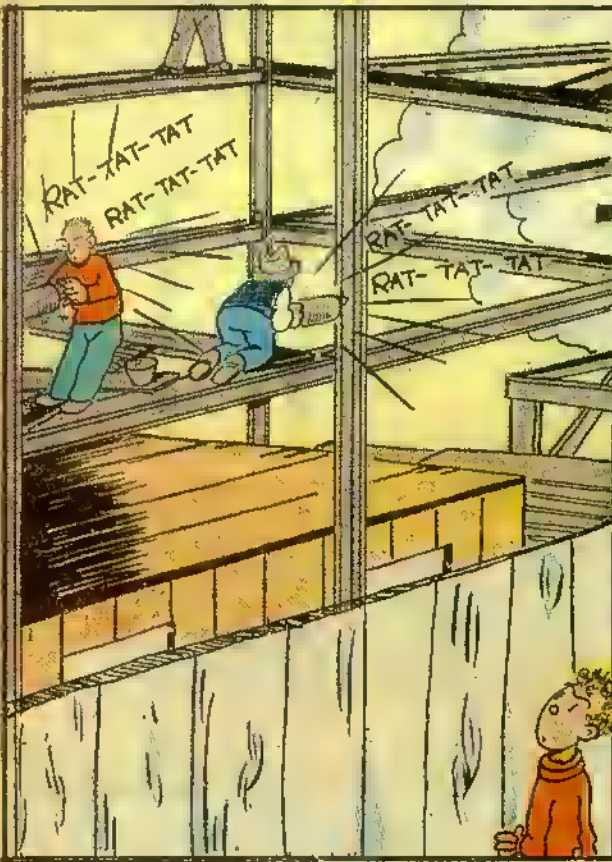
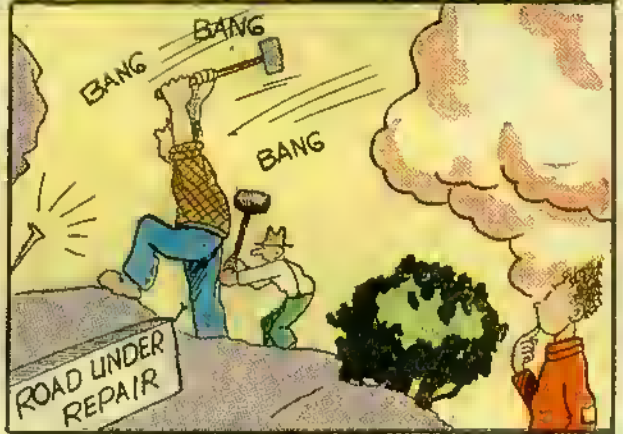
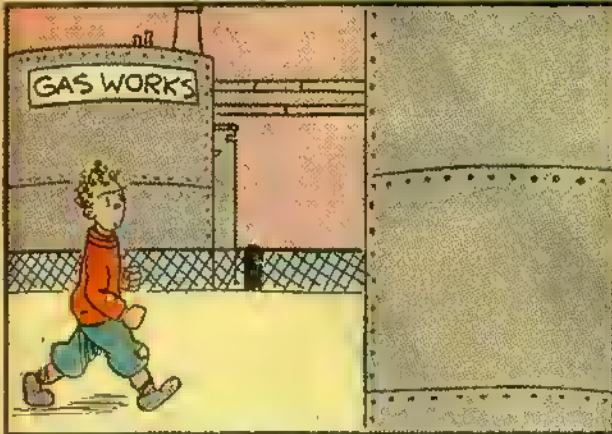
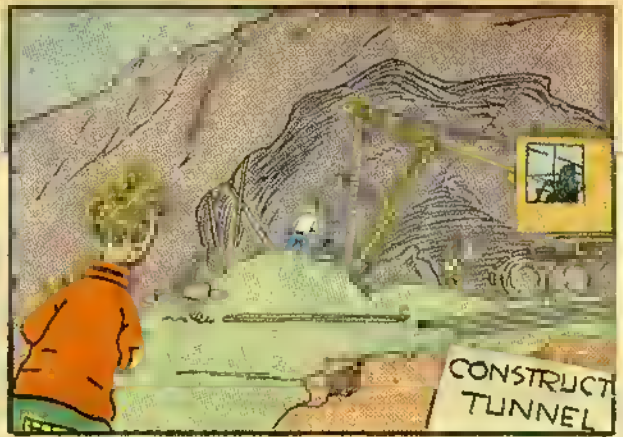
CUT BODY, TWO LEGS (ONE
PIECE EACH, AND KNEE JOINTS),
TWO UPPER ARMS, AND TWO
LOWER ARMS AND HANDS (NO
WRIST JOINTS). ALL OUT OF
CARDBOARD. CUT SIX SMALL
CARDBOARD WASHERS. THREAD
A NEEDLE WITH STRONG
THREAD, AND PIERCE EACH
JOINT. TIE KNOT IN THREAD
AT EACH END OF JOINTS.

HOLD STICKS IN HAND, FIGURE
DANGLING LIFELESSLY DOWN-
WARD. ...UNTIL YOU GIVE
STICKS A SQUEEZE WITH YOUR
HAND, THE FIGURE WILL
COME TO LIFE. AFTER YOU
LEARN TO MANIPULATE
STICKS, YOU CAN MAKE HIM
DO ENDLESS TRICKS!

HAVE FUN!

MERKIN GERKIN

By.
B.g.guth



CANDID

CHARLIE

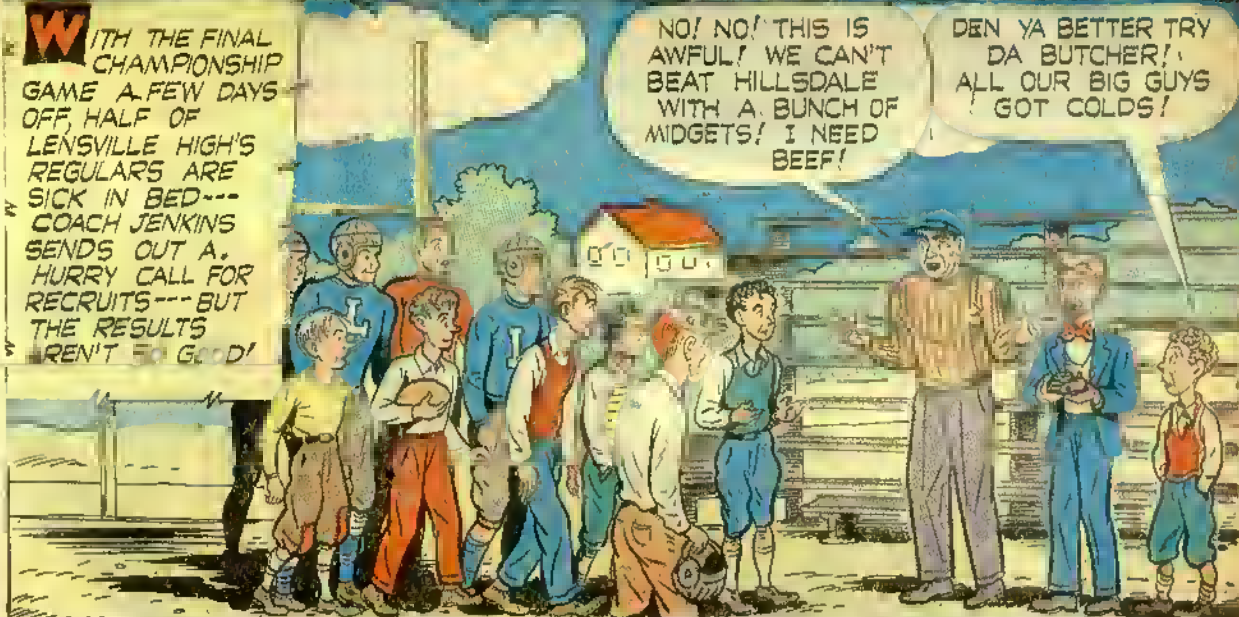
Drawn by HARVEY K. FULLER



WITH THE FINAL CHAMPIONSHIP GAME A FEW DAYS OFF, HALF OF LENSVILLE HIGH'S REGULARS ARE SICK IN BED--- COACH JENKINS SENDS OUT A HURRY CALL FOR RECRUITS--- BUT THE RESULTS AREN'T SO GOOD!

NO! NO! THIS IS AWFUL! WE CAN'T BEAT HILLSDALE WITH A BUNCH OF MIDGETS! I NEED BEEF!

DEN YA BETTER TRY DA BUTCHER! ALL OUR BIG GUYS GOT COLDS!



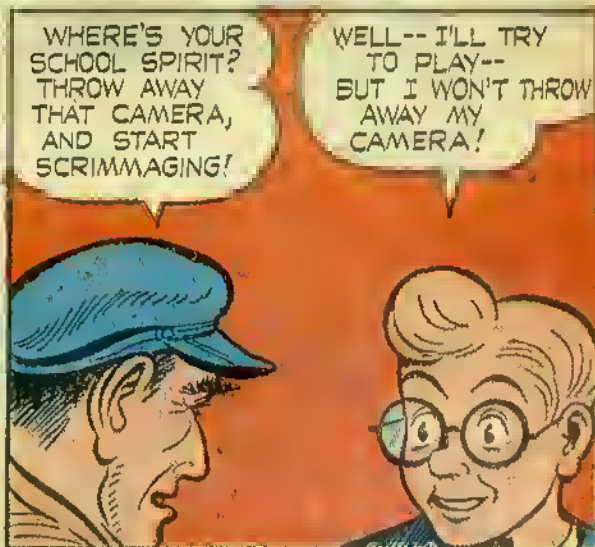
YOU'RE AT LEAST HUSKIER THAN SOME OF THE OTHERS. HOP INTO A UNIFORM!

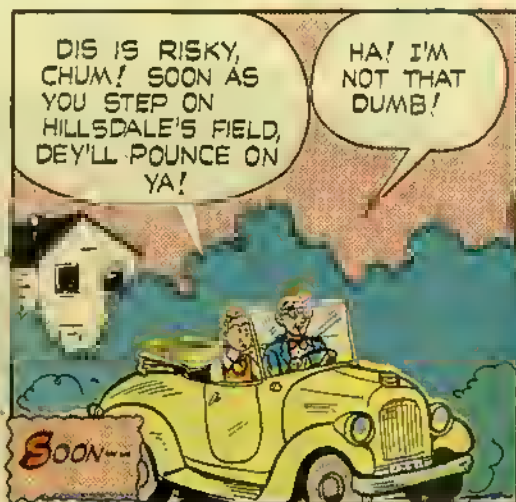
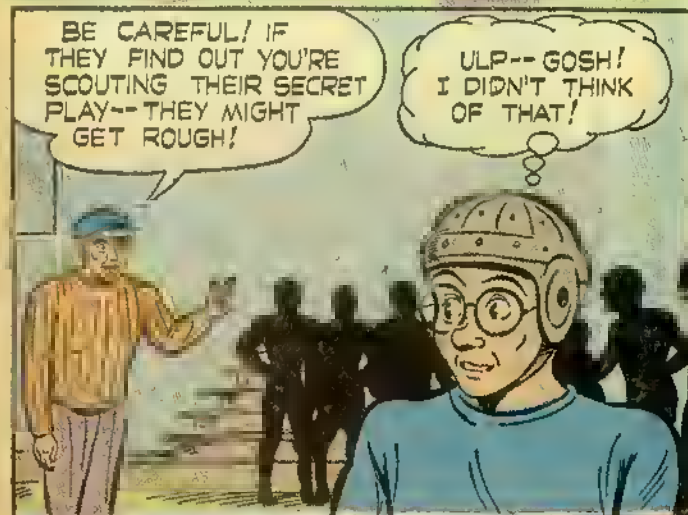
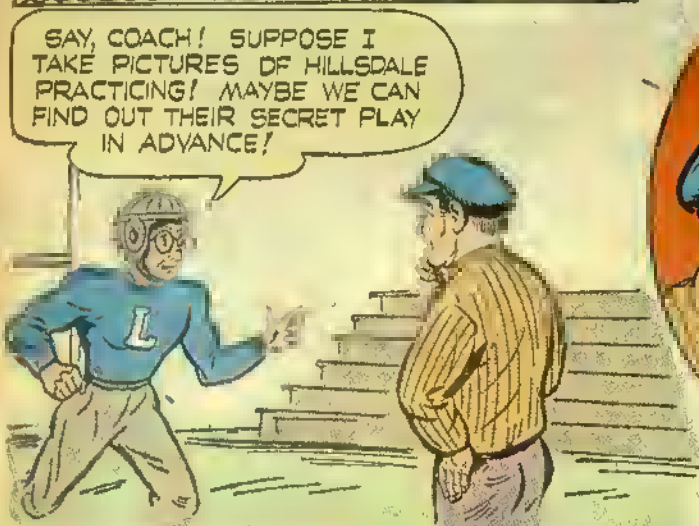
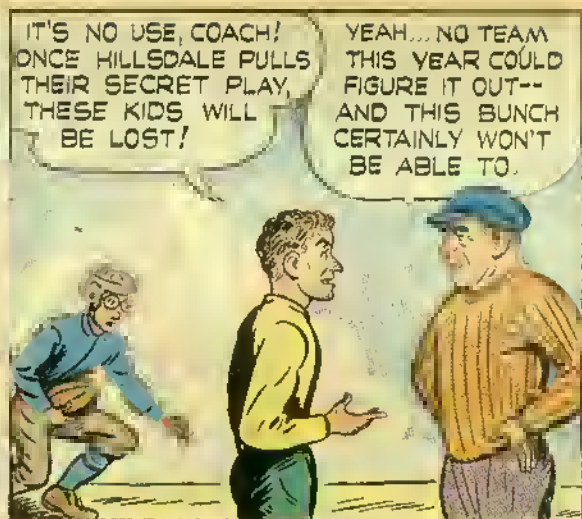
BUT I JUST CAME TO TAKE PICTURES! I CAN'T---



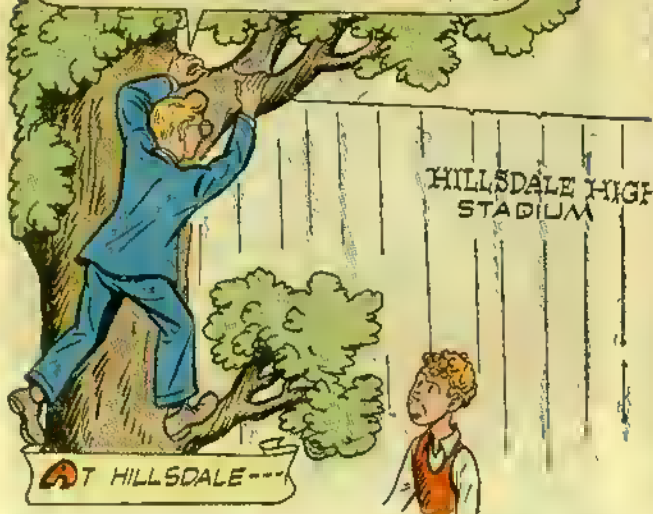
WHERE'S YOUR SCHOOL SPIRIT? THROW AWAY THAT CAMERA, AND START SCRIMMAGING!

WELL-- I'LL TRY TO PLAY-- BUT I WON'T THROW AWAY MY CAMERA!





WITH MY TELESCOPIC LENS
I CAN SNAP EVERYTHING THEY DO!

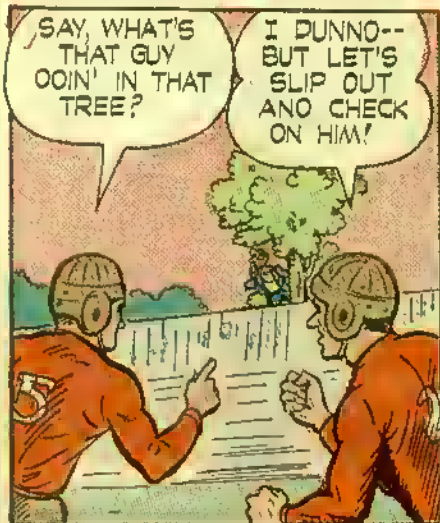


CHARLIE BUSILY
SNAPS PICTURES
FOR THE NEXT
HOUR--



SAY, WHAT'S
THAT GUY
DOIN' IN THAT
TREE?

I DUNNO--
BUT LET'S
SLIP OUT
AND CHECK
ON HIM!



THESE PICTURES
WILL WIN THE
GAME FOR US!



HEY, MONKEY
MAN--WHAT GOES
ON UP THERE?

C'MON OOWN!

A CAMERA!
HE MUSTA
GOT OUR
SECRET PLAY!

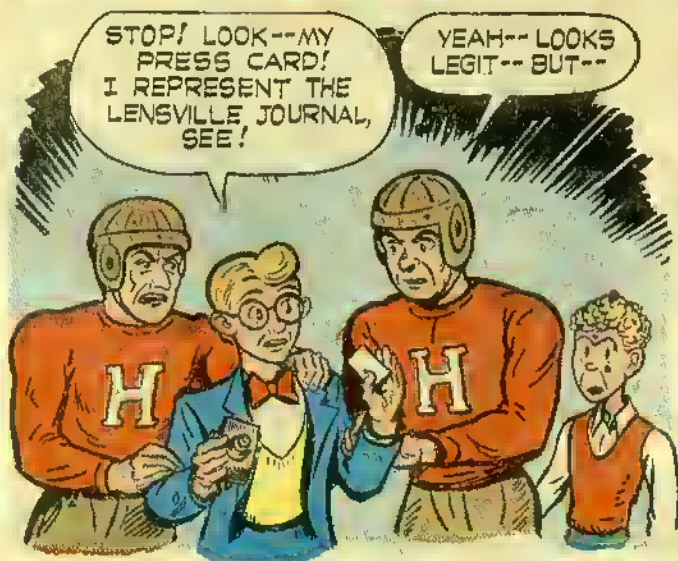
COME, CHUM!
OUR SQUAD
WILL USE
YOU FOR
A FOOTBALL!

T'INK
FAST,
CHARLIE!



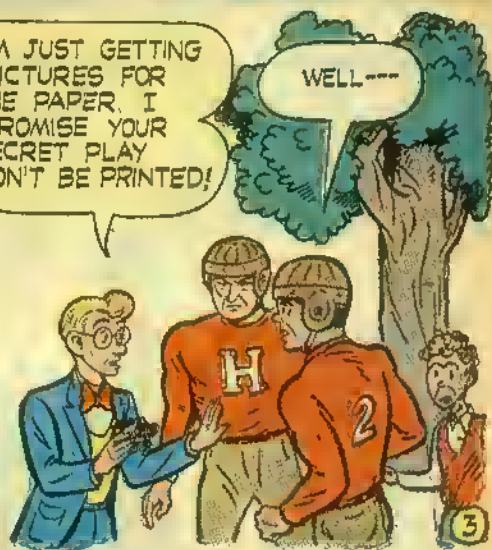
STOP! LOOK--MY
PRESS CARD!
I REPRESENT THE
LENSVILLE JOURNAL,
SEE!

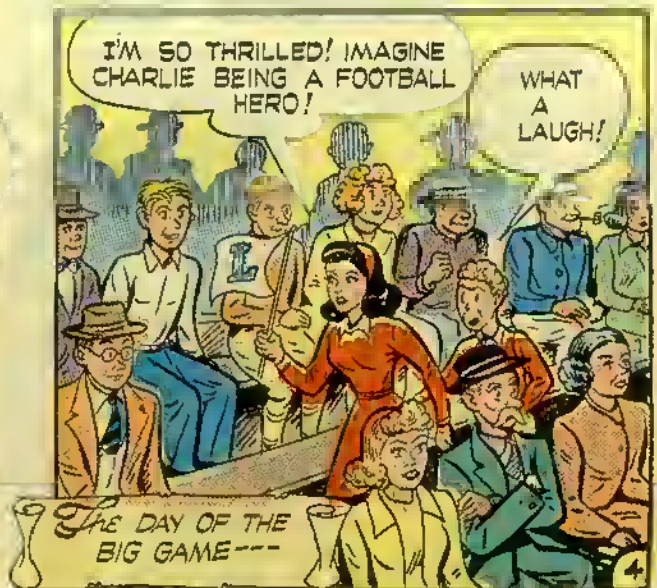
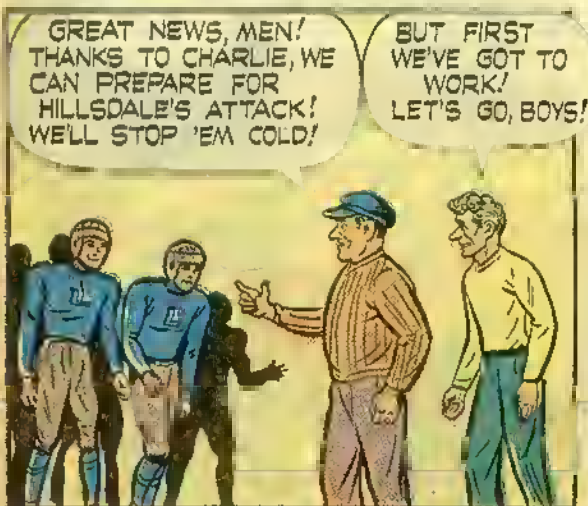
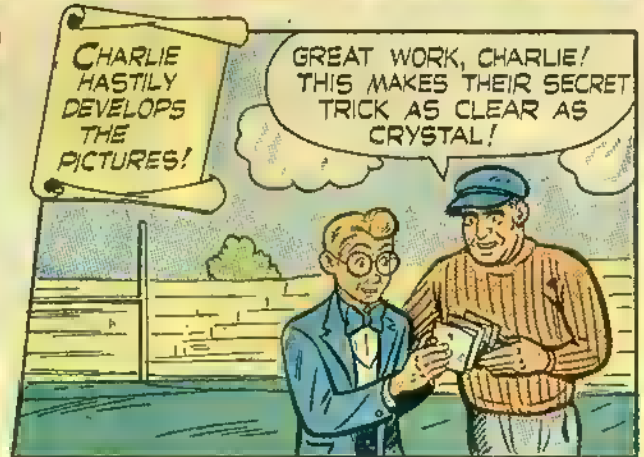
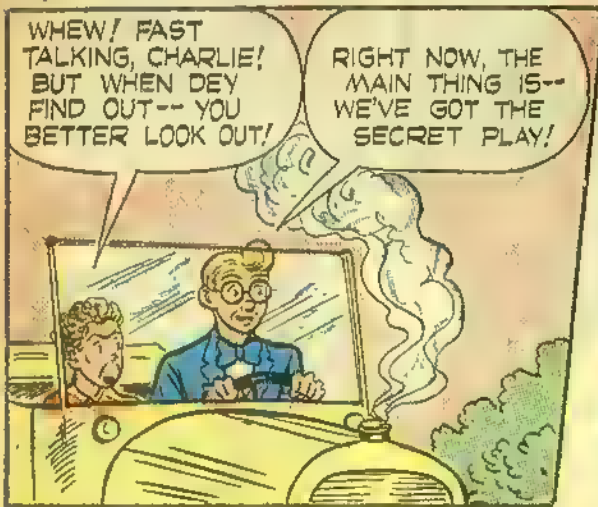
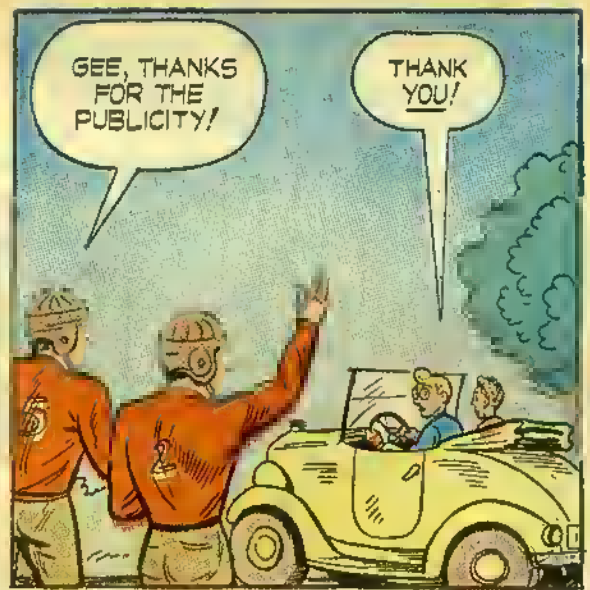
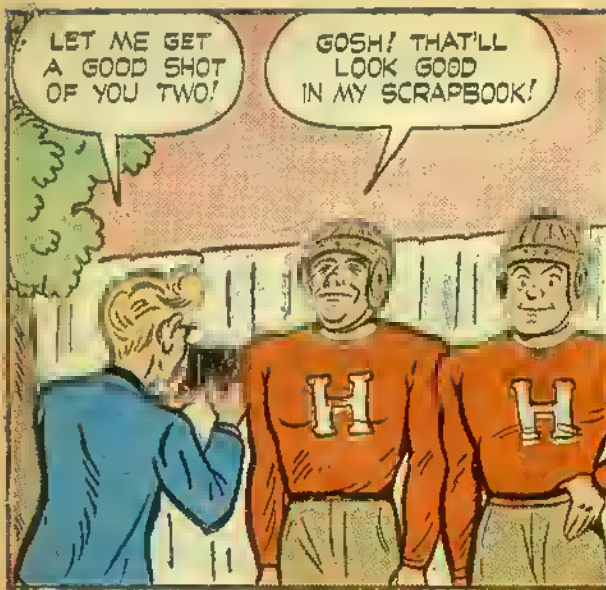
YEAH-- LOOKS
LEGIT-- BUT--



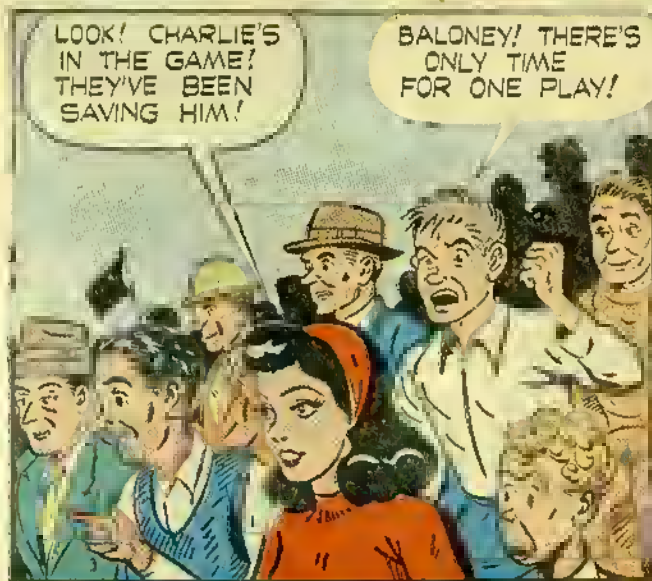
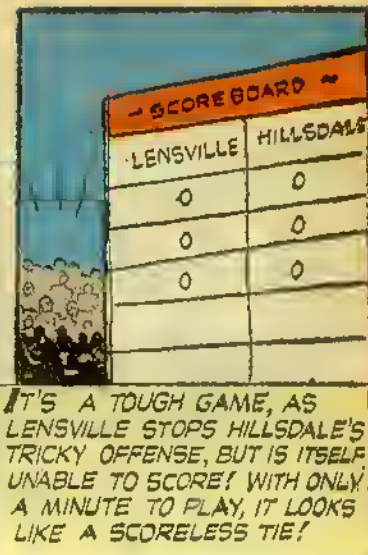
I'M JUST GETTING
PICTURES FOR
THE PAPER. I
PROMISE YOUR
SECRET PLAY
WON'T BE PRINTED!

WELL---





QUESTION No. 11. What do sedan, phaeton, coupe, and roadster have in common?

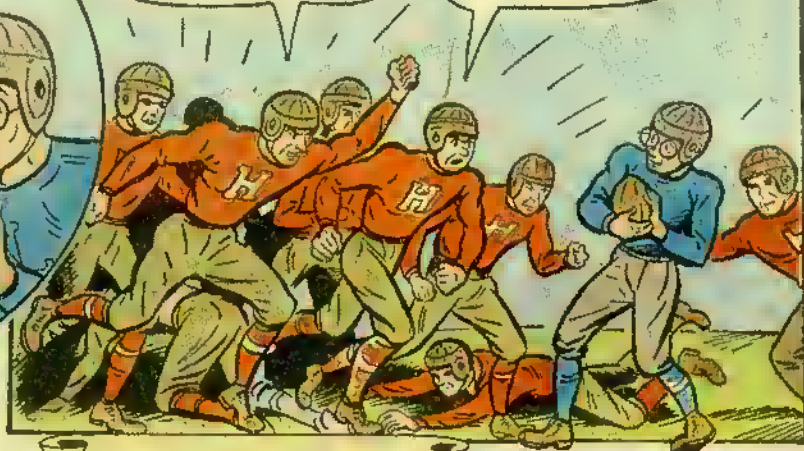


**YEOW!
RUN, CHARLIE!**

**IT'S HIM!
THE CAMERA MAN!
THE GUY WHO
STOLE OUR PLAY!**

**WHAT?
HIT HIM HARD,
BOYS--
VERY HARD!**

**THE HILLSDALE BACK
GETS OFF A HURRIED
PASS-- RIGHT INTO
CHARLIE'S ARMS!**



**YIPE! IF THEY
EVER CATCH ME,
I'LL BE READY
FOR THE
SCRAP HEAP!**

**STOP,
YOU IDIOT!
YOU'RE
RUNNING THE
WRONG WAY!**

**OVEREAGER BECAUSE OF
THEIR RAGE, HILLSDALE
PLAYERS COLLIDE WITH
EACH OTHER IN THEIR
RUSH TO NAB CHARLIE,
AS HE REVERSES HIS
FIELD!**

**WOW! LOOKIT
THAT MAN RUN!**

**THIS MEANS
MORE THAN
JUST A
GAME-- IT
MEANS MY
LIFE!**



TOUCHDOWN!

**HURRAY!
LENSVILLE WINS
THE STATE
CHAMPIONSHIP!**

**MARVELOUS RUN!
YOU'LL BE A STAR
NEXT YEAR, CHARLIE!**

**NO, THANKS--I'LL STICK
TO MY CAMERA-- GOSH,
JOAN!**

**MY BRAVE
HERO!**



Later--

FRAIDY-CAT PHIL

HE'S ALL WET

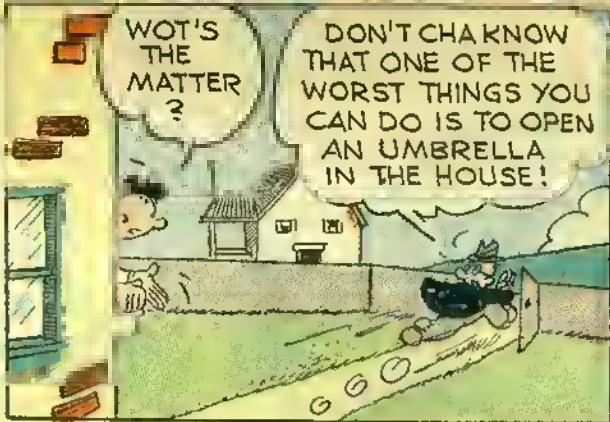


DID I SHOW
YA MY NEW
UMBRELLA,
FRAIDY-CAT?



WOT'S
THE
MATTER
?

DON'T CHA KNOW
THAT ONE OF THE
WORST THINGS YOU
CAN DO IS TO OPEN
AN UMBRELLA
IN THE HOUSE!

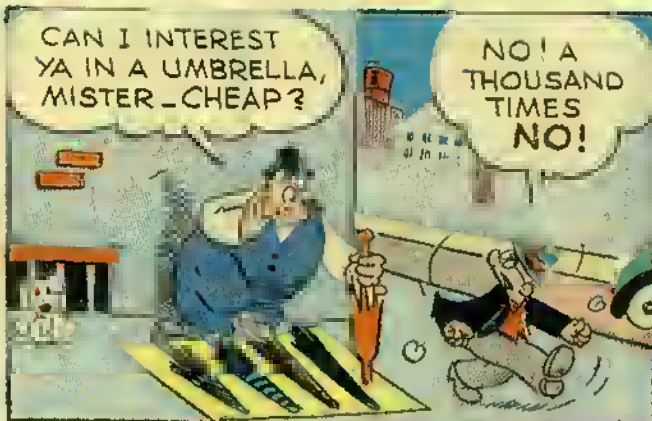


MORE OPEN
UMBRELLAS...
I MUSTN'T
LOOK !!

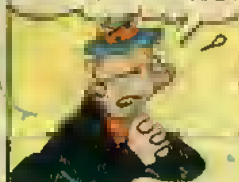


CAN I INTEREST
YA IN A UMBRELLA,
MISTER - CHEAP?

NO! A
THOUSAND
TIMES
NO!



IF I LIVE TILL
THIS EVENING,
AFTER ALL I'VE
BEEN THROUGH
TODAY, I'LL
THANK MY
LUCKY STARS.



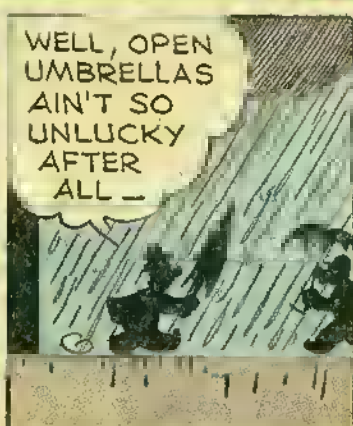
OH! OH! IT'S
BEGINNING TO
RAIN - AN' ME
WITHOUT A
BUMBERSHOOT!



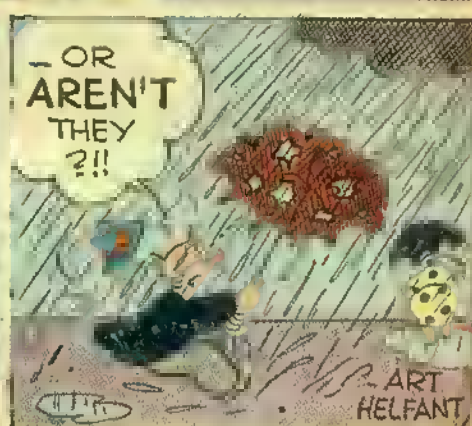
WOT'S THIS -
AN UMBRELLA!
SOMEBODY MUST
HAVE LEFT IT
HERE!



WELL, OPEN
UMBRELLAS
AIN'T SO
UNLUCKY
AFTER
ALL -



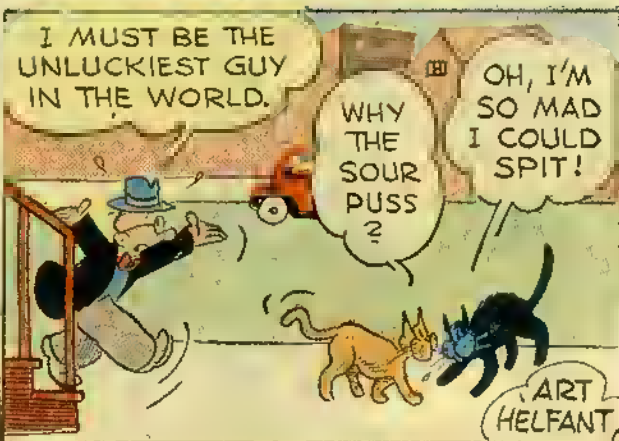
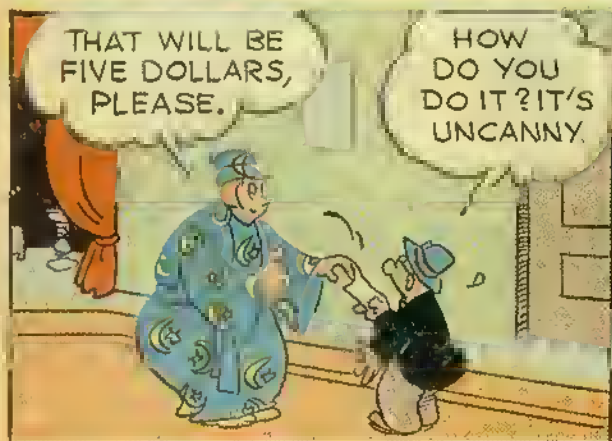
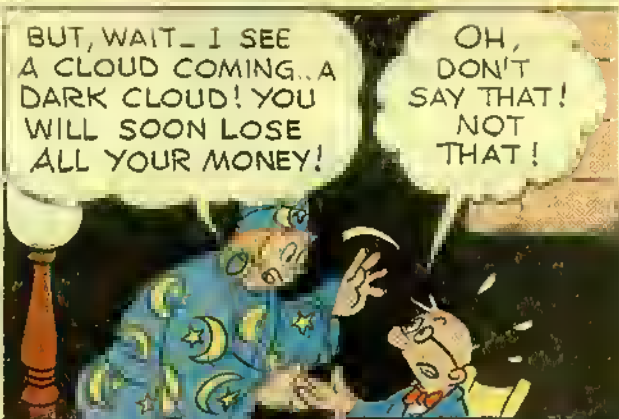
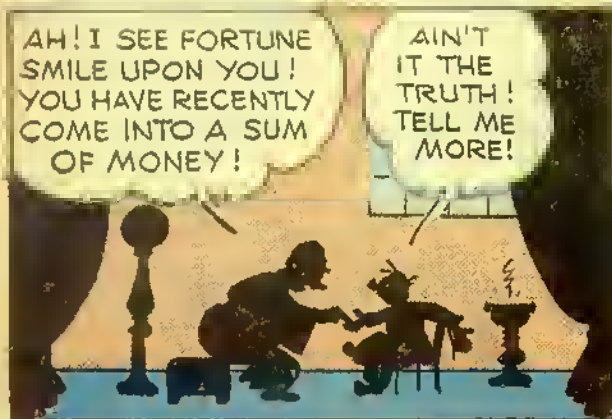
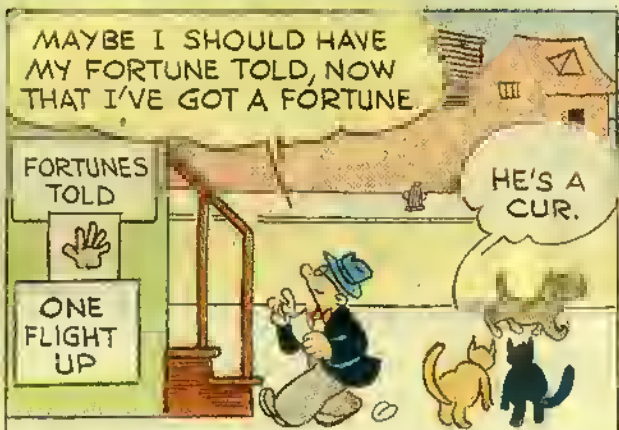
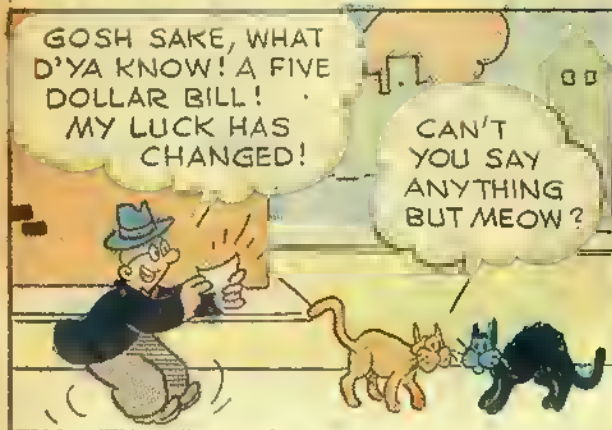
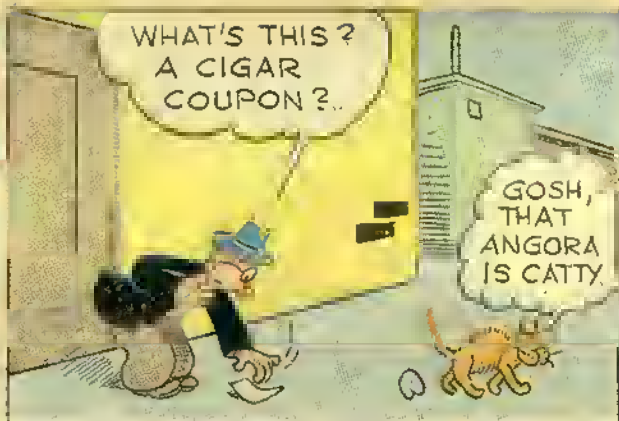
- OR
AREN'T
THEY
?!!

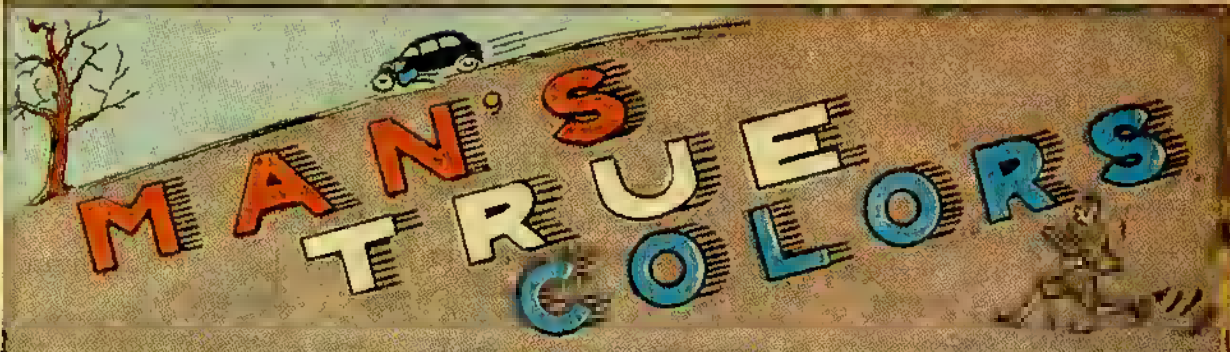


ART
HELFBANT

FRAIDY-CAT PHIL

I CAN'T EAT YOUR
DOUGHNUT AND STILL
HAVE THE HOLE





PERRY THURSTON left Clinton Junior High School and wished with all his heart that he was back at the orphanage. He would ever be grateful to Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Chase who had made him their son, and he could not and would not let them know. They thought it was good for him to attend public school. How could they realize how cruel some kids could be? A

Pinning Buz Cronin's ears back for telling the lies about Perry's father had not helped to solve the problem; it merely made things worse. Everyone at school now would believe Buz, and his gang would whisper the lies over and over again.

Perry kicked a large pebble with the toe of his shoe and watched it bounce along the flagstone of the sidewalk. As he turned left at the end of the street and walked in an easterly direction toward the crown of the hill that overlooked the city, a great dread came over him. Buz Cronin lived on the hill and he would have to pass Buz's house. When Buz had made the insulting remark, Perry had been so mad that he had no fear of Buz or of anyone else. But now Buz would be waiting with his gang. It

would mean a beating and Perry was too sick at heart to explain a bloody nose.

Perry stood still at the top of the hill. Far below the city hummed. As men and women walked along the main street where it met the foot of the hill road, they looked like small moving dolls in a toy village. Perry's eyes scanned the hill road anxiously, rested half way down on a small group of kids. Buz Cronin and his gang!

All the heartbreak of the day came back to Perry as he hesitated at the top of the hill. And all the heartbreak of the years that had passed. And the loneliness and the disappointment.

Miss Mason had asked, "Who will act as monitor in the hall today?"

A hush came over the class, as if to indicate that no one was willing to take on a task that entailed the censure of his classmates. But to Perry, who had been taught responsibility early in his life, he saw only a chance to be helpful, and he raised his hand. Miss Mason smiled gratefully.

The bombshell exploded after school in the locker room. Buz Cronin and a few

of his pals were there putting on their coats.

"Here comes teacher's pet!" Buz sneered. The others laughed.

Perry pursed his lips, but without replying, went to his locker. Indifference was the one thing Buz could not appreciate. He glowered at Perry for a moment, then said with a slurring hate in his voice, "Some monitor! His old man died in the clink for robbin' a bank!"

Perry was not clear in his own mind just what had followed. He remembered Mr. Jones, the janitor, was pulling him from Buz whose back was on the concrete floor. Mr. Jones had sent Buz and his pals away and had talked a long while with Perry about fighting. Perry had not argued, but rather had protested over and over that his father had died in jail of a broken heart, because he was innocent of no greater crime than looking like the real criminal; that after his death the one who really had robbed the bank had confessed; that the shock had been too much for his mother's frail health and that she, too, had followed Perry's father to the grave.

The boy shuddered, started slowly on down the hill.

Within his coat pockets his hands were clenched, ready. But he knew already that he would be no match for all of them.

Perry was almost up to Buz and his crowd before he realized that the gang's whole attention was focussed on something else. They were climbing about and inspecting a black sedan parked at the curb. Perry held his breath and walked past as fast and as inconspicuously as he could.

When he had gone by, he breathed more easily with each step. Until he heard Buz say, "That's it. Turn the wheels out! Let 'er roll!"

Perry turned quickly, his eyes half popping from their sockets. Over the malicious chuckles of the gang Perry heard the light squeak of the car springs, saw at once the black sedan begin to gather speed as it rolled free down the hill. The kids were scattering, almost out of sight. Then suddenly both Perry and the Gang were frozen in their tracks. Little Sissy Cronin, Buz's sister, her dress caught on the bumper of the car, screamed helplessly as she bumped along with the lurching vehicle.

The black monster struck a stone in the road and its wheels turned it outward into the center of the pavement. Perry saw the awful import of the situation. Not only would Sissy be killed, but in a mere matter of seconds pain and death and destruction would strike with awful swiftness at the foot of the hill.

Already the car was abreast of Perry. He hesitated no longer, but sprinted after the runaway auto. His knees seemed to buckle, his feet to be made of lead. As he ran he breathed a prayer to be fortunate enough to catch that streaking death-on-wheels. He was almost to it, when his ankle turned. Perry cried out, clutched blindly forward. His hand touched metal, the metal handle of the door and he hung on.

His feet scraped the pavement, his fingers ached as if they would break off. With a numb sort of spiritual strength he pulled himself forward. Then his knees somehow were on the running board. With a mad clutching horror he forced the door handle downward. He groped for the hand brake, felt the jolting, skidding and scraping of the car's tires as it fumbled to a stop.

Doc Blaney helped Perry to get out of the car. As he stepped onto the road, Buz's mother, crying and laughing at the same time, held Sissy in her arms. Mr. Cronin, seeing that Sissy was not seriously hurt, started meaningfully up the hill. Perry followed with his eyes, saw Buz shrink back as Mr. Cronin caught him by the collar and brought a heavy hand down. Perry turned away. Doc Blaney stood there, tight-lipped at first, then smiling quizzically at Perry.

"Get in, son," Doc Blaney said. "That was my car you rescued from those hoodlums. I'm going to drive you

home and tell your folks you're a hero. Never saw anything like that, since John Thurston hauled me out of the line of gunfire in fighting back in France during the First World War."

Perry gulped. "You mean, my . . . father?"

Doc Blaney turned to look at Perry. "Your father was the finest man I ever knew. I suppose he never told you he saved his whole battalion single-handed by placing a machine gun right smack in front of the enemy lines and holding them off until reinforcements and ammunition arrived."

"I . . . I guess he might have told me, if . . ." Perry's voice was no longer adequate to carry his thoughts.

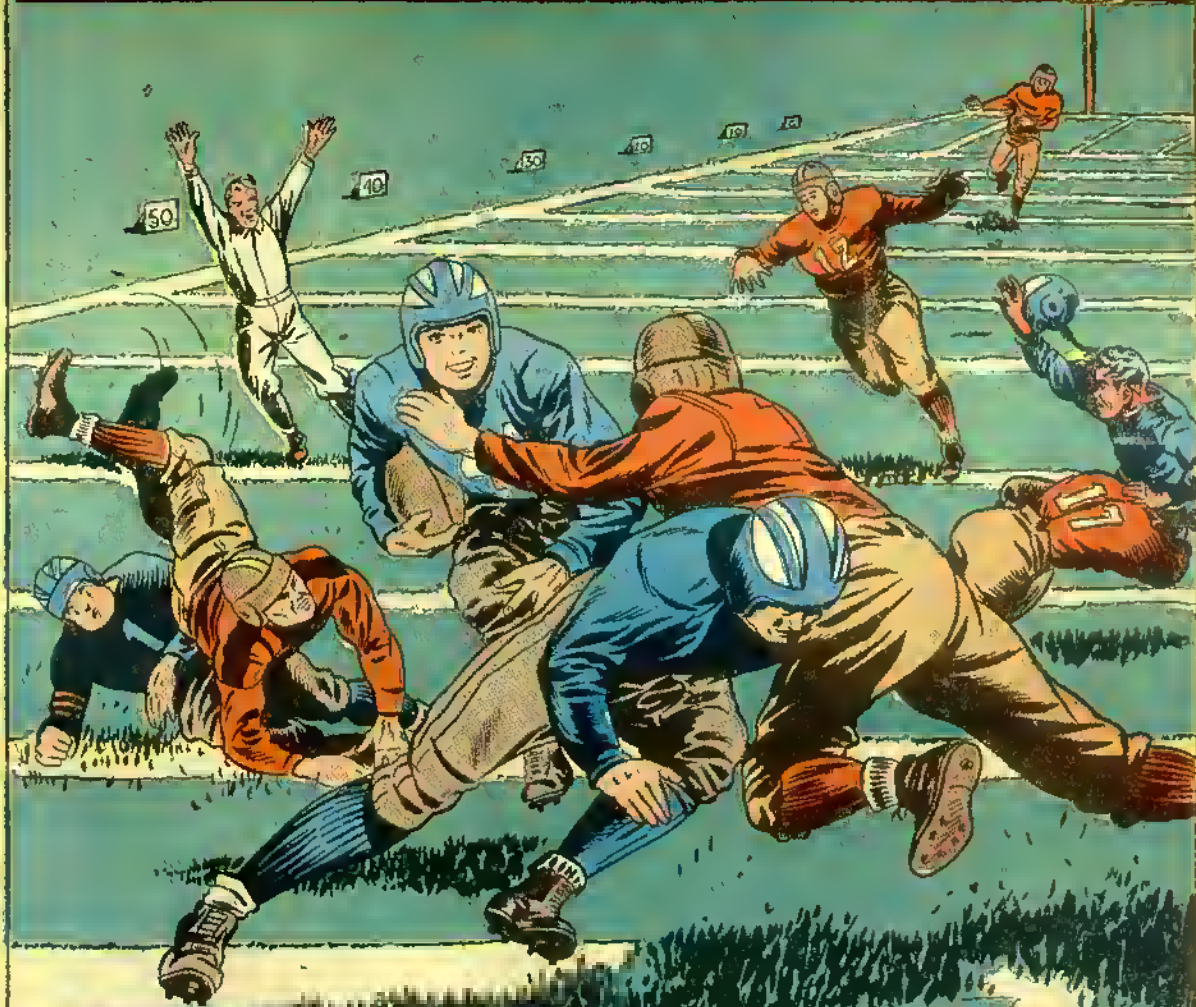
Doc Blaney said: "Shucks, son, there wasn't a man or woman believed John Thurston was guilty. The judge himself inferred as much when he sentenced him. But there was the evidence. Why, you know what?"

Perry could not speak, so Doc Blaney went on, "They're renaming the American Legion Post after your father, a sort of tribute to clear his name forever. . ."

It was a different Perry who walked from the car toward his new home. The John Thurston Post, American Legion! What could Buz and all his kind possibly ever say to hurt him now? His father's true colors would stand out forever. The whole world would be as proud of him as Perry was. The tears in Perry's eyes now were tears of joy and Perry let them come.

THE CADET

Featuring **KIT CARTER**



KIT CARTER, IN A BATTLE FOR HIS POPULARITY WITH A NEW CADET AT DAUNTON, WHO TRIES TO STEAL HIS THUNDER AND HIS GIRL. THERE IS A GREAT FOOTBALL GAME, AND THE CADETS PLAY IN THE GAME OF LOVE TOO!

WALTER
JOHNSON

CLINT SMITH, A NEW CADET AT DAUNTON, HAS REPORTED FOR FOOTBALL PRACTICE. HE WAS A STAR AT PREP SCHOOL BEFORE ENTERING DAUNTON, AND HE RESENTS THE WAY THE DAUNTON STUDENTS LOOK UP TO KIT.

DAVID BARNES
TALKS TO CLINT SMITH ---

HERE COMES KIT CARTER. HE WAS OUR STAR HALF-BACK LAST YEAR.

OH, YEAH? WELL, HE'LL HAVE A **SORE BACK** AFTER I TACKLE WITH HIM!



I'M JIM BARNES, COACH FOR DAUNTON.

I'M YOUR NEW STAR HALF-BACK!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!



I'LL TRY YOU AT 'END. YOU'LL BLOCK TACKLERS FOR CARTER!

I GET IT. I MAKE IT EASY FOR CARTER TO MAKE TOUCH-DOWNS!



THAT'S IT, EX-ACTLY!

BUT I'M A BALL CARRIER TOO!



IT'S ALL FOR DAUNTON, YOU KNOW!

WITH ME IT'S CLINT SMITH FIRST, DAUNTON SECOND!



LINE UP FOR A PRACTICE GAME. SMITH, YOU GO TO THE LEFT END. CARTER YOU'LL PLAY LEFT HALF!

WHERE'S SMITH?

OVER THERE, TALKING TO THOSE GIRLS!



COME ON, SMITH, GET INTO THIS HUDDLE!

I'M TRYING TO ARRANGE A HUDDLE OF MY OWN!





ANOTHER CRACK LIKE THAT, AND I'LL PUT YOU IN THE SEWING CIRCLE!

DON'T MIND ME, COACH, THAT'S JUST A GAG!



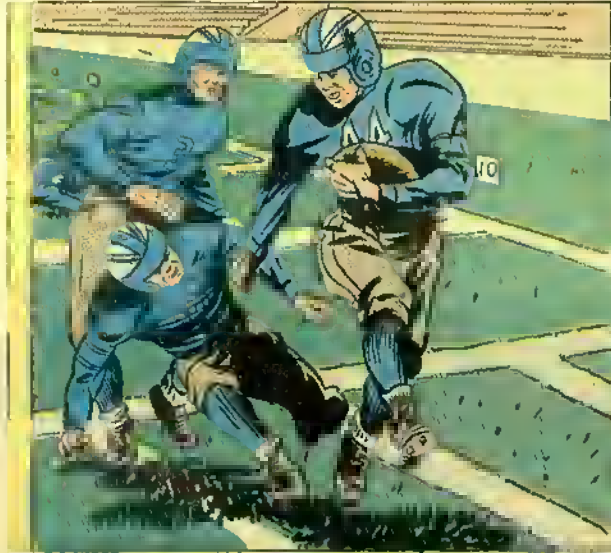
SORRY, MERRY, BUT I HAVE TO HELP YOUR PAL---

GR-RR



ATTA BOY, SMITH!

THIS IS DUCK SOUP FOR ME!



NICE BLOCKING, SMITH. GOOD WORK!

THANKS, BUT I'D RATHER CARRY THE BALL!

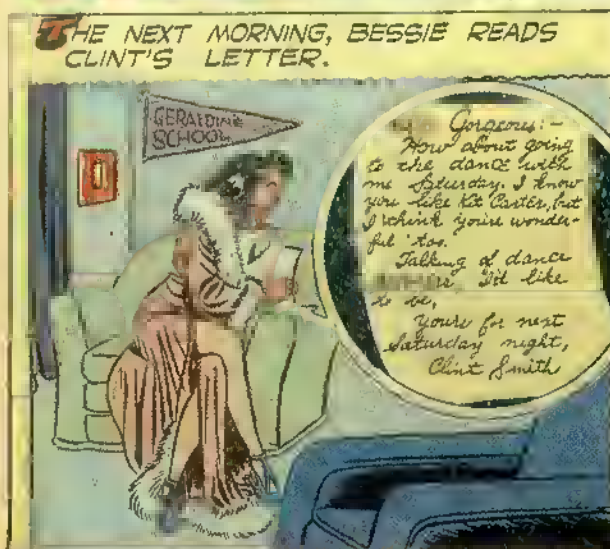
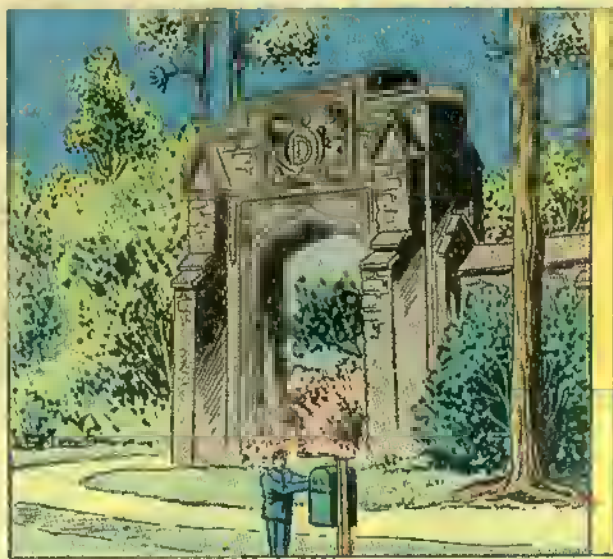
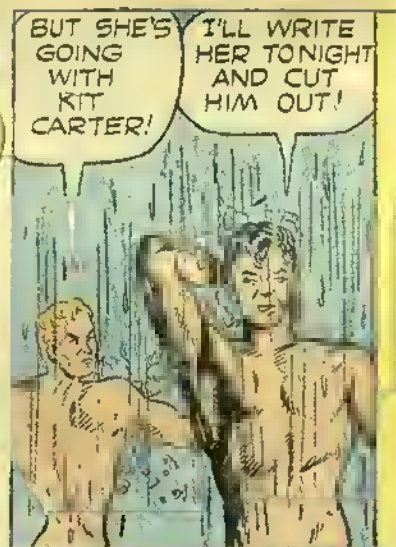
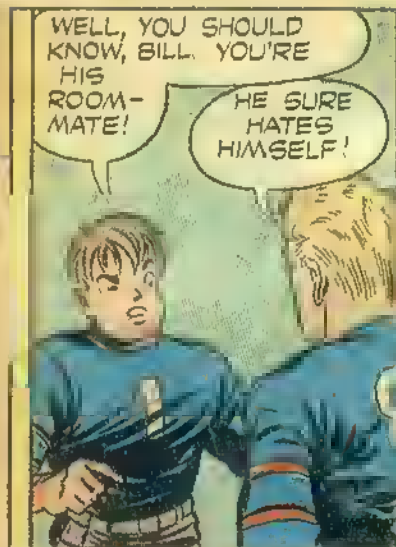


GOOD TEAMWORK, BOYS. KIT, IF YOU RUN LIKE THAT ON SATURDAY, WE'LL BEAT AROSLEY, SURE!



WHAT DO YOU THINK OF CLINT SMITH, BILL?

A GOOD FOOTBALL PLAYER WITH A VERY SWELLED HEAD!



THE DAY FOR THE GAME WITH ARDSLEY HAS ARRIVED.

WHO IS THAT GOOD-LOOKING CHAP TALKING TO KIT AND DAN?

THAT'S CLINT SMITH!

TEAM SCORE	
ARDSLEY	7
DAUNTON	0
PERIOD 3	DOWN 10

ARDSLEY, WITH A FAST ATTACK, HAS PUSHED OVER A TOUCHDOWN IN THE LAST FEW MINUTES OF THE

DAUNTON BATTLES ON.



KIT CARTER RECOVERS A FUMBLE, AND IS ON HIS WAY FOR A TOUCHDOWN.



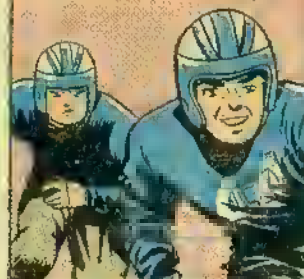
WE'VE GOT TO GET HOT, KIT!

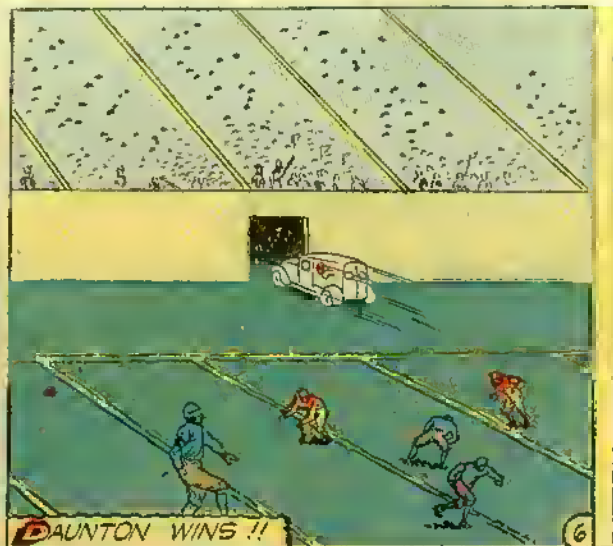
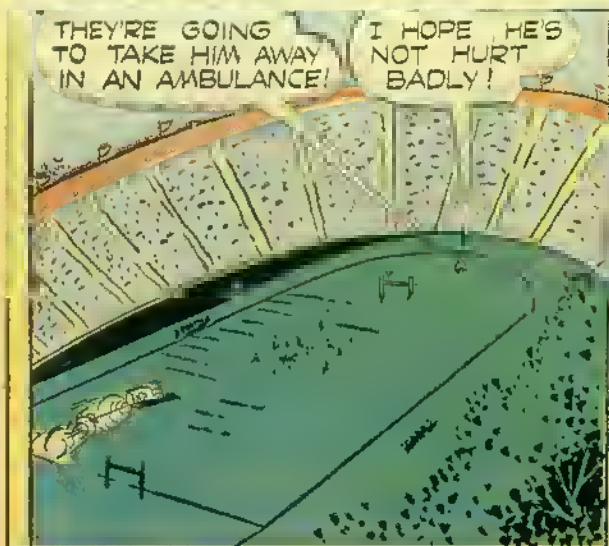
I'M BURNING UP!

I'LL SHOOT YOU A LONG PASS, KIT. DON'T MISS!

I WON'T. THE GAME DEPENDS ON IT.

ALL THROUGH THE THIRD QUARTER, THE TEAMS BATTLE ON, BUT NEITHER CAN SCORE. SO, AT THE END OF THE THIRD QUARTER---IT'S 7-7..





QUESTION No. 14. What style of hair-do is the blonde girl in picture 2 wearing?



THAT NIGHT--
GOOD EVEN-
ING, MRS. NASH.
IS BESSIE
IN?

NO, SHE
PHONED
SHE WENT
TO THE HOS-
PITAL!



THANK YOU, MRS. NASH.
I'LL BE BACK LATER.



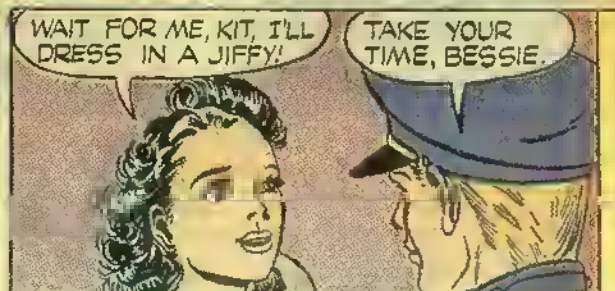
OH, KIT, I WENT TO THE
HOSPITAL TO SEE CLINT
SMITH.

IS HE HURT
BADLY?



NO. BUT HE CAN'T WALK.
HIS ANKLE IS BADLY
SPRAINED.

I'M SORRY.
HE PLAYED A
GOOD GAME!



WAIT FOR ME, KIT, I'LL
DRESS IN A JIFFY!

TAKE YOUR
TIME, BESSIE.



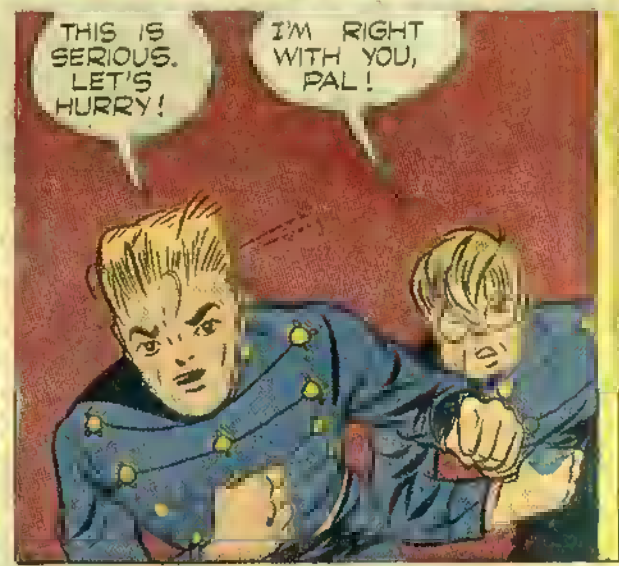
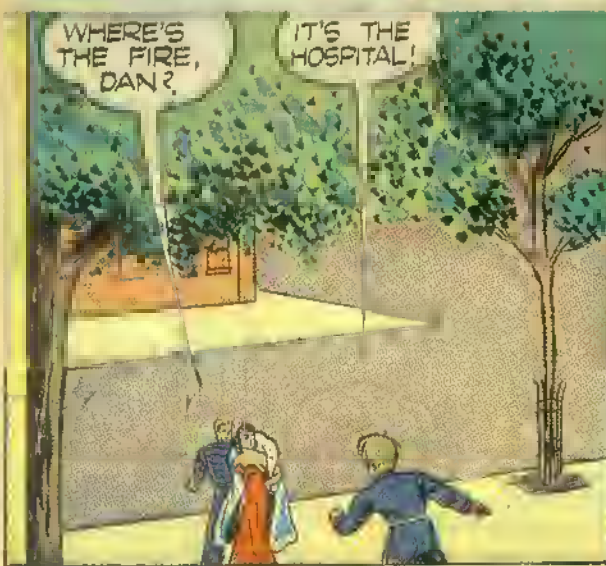
HAPPY, BESSIE?

ALWAYS, WHEN I'M WITH
YOU. LET'S SIT THE
NEXT ONE OUT.

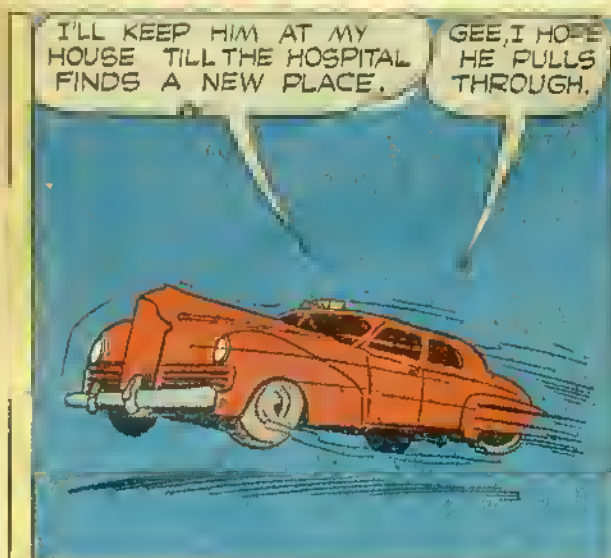
I'M PROUD
OF YOU,
KIT. YOU
WON THE
GAME!

I NEVER
COULD
HAVE
MADE
IT, IF
CLINT
HADN'T
BLOCKED
THAT
TACKLER!



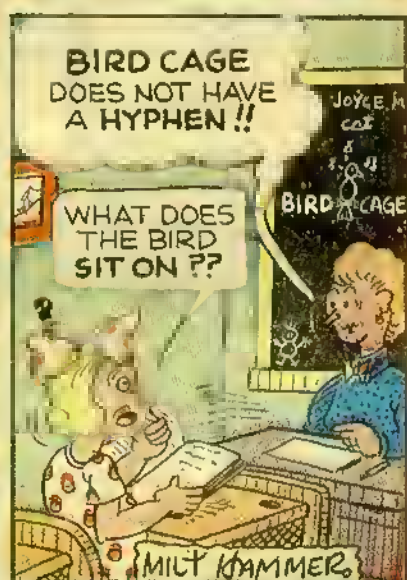
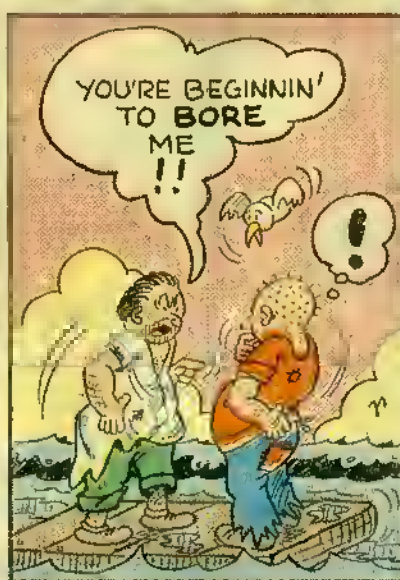
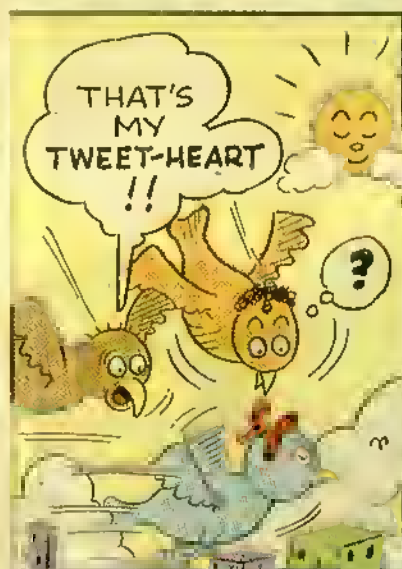
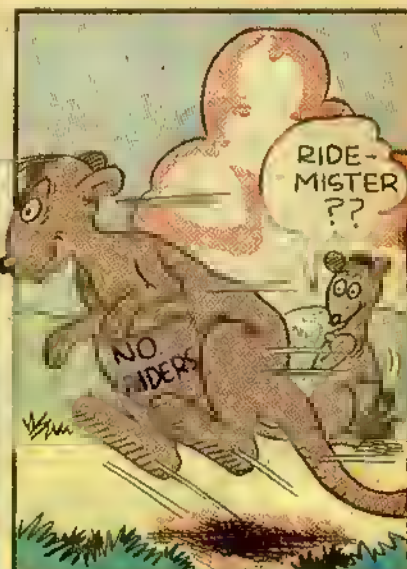
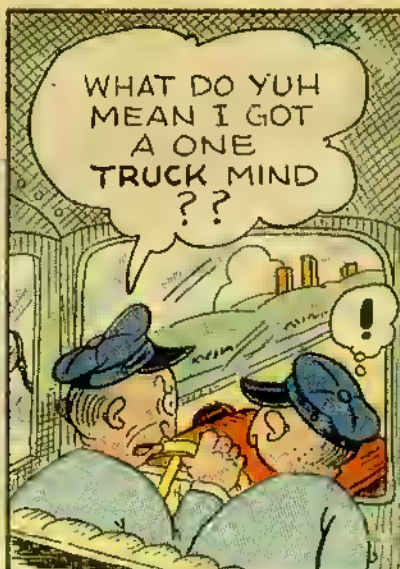






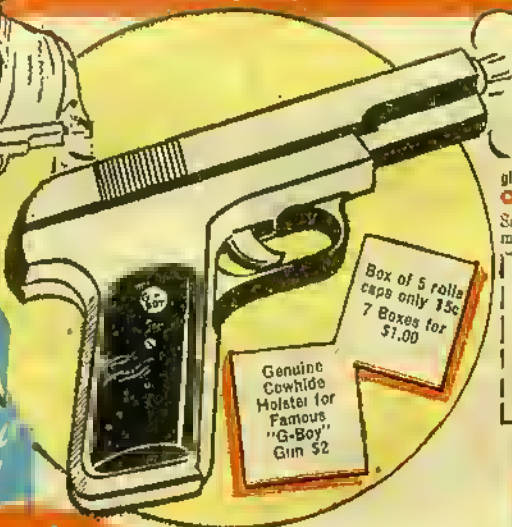
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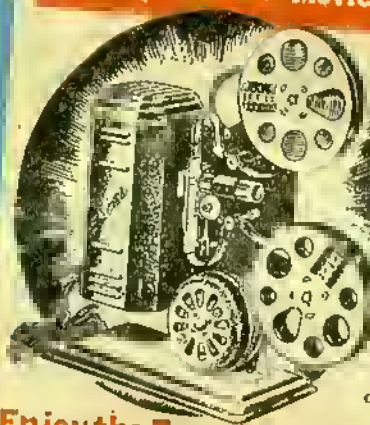
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For which I enclose \$..... Postage.....
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54 Men's band made of Silver Ring. To match Pipeal mounting. White gold color effect.



59 Ladies' Basket Mounting. Nice size center simulated diamond.



51 Ladies' large square cut stone. Stone comes in all colors. Stone color.



4a Friendship Ring. Solid silver ring also in the most popular Sweetheart design.



52 Baby Ring 10K Solid Yellow Gold



53 Egyptian Ring—unique design. Very odd.



7 Love & Friendship Ring. Solid mounting silver with 9 hearts linked. Beautifully engraved. Heart-shaped mounting.



63 Ladies' Engagement Ring with large brilliant cut diamond. Yellow gold color effect.



49 Ladies' single brilliant stone. Set in 18K from genuine diamond. Tiffany style high mounting.



10 Child's Signet Ring. Yellow or white gold color effect.



11 Wedding Ring. Floral design. White gold or yellow color effect, in sterling silver mounting.



59 Wedding Ring—brilliant, clear Yellow or white gold color effect or solid Sterling Silver.



3 Men's Solitaire Ring with simulated diamond in square mounting. Yellow or white gold color effect.



13 Ladies' Solitaire Ring. Large center simulated diamond with smaller stones.



5a Men's Ring set with two simulated diamonds. White gold color effect.



62a Ladies' Ring with stamped setting.



55 Ladies' large square cut stone. Gold plated sterling silver mounting. Stone comes in all colors.



18 Ladies' Birthstone Ring. White or yellow color effect mounting, or sterling silver. Be sure to give birth month for proper color of stone.



19 Ladies' Solitaire Engagement Ring. Brilliant simulated diamond in white color effect or sterling effect.



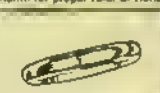
20 Ladies' Solitaire Engagement Ring with 5 brilliant simulated diamonds in yellow gold color effect mounting.



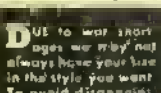
60 Ladies' Engagement Ring with large brilliant diamond and 9 small stones. Yellow gold color effect mounting.



22 Ladies' Solitaire Engagement Ring. Large brilliant simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect.



23 Ladies' Solitaire Engagement Ring. Simulated diamond. Yellow color effect mounting.



24 Love & Friendship Ring. Solid mounting silver. Beautifully engraved. Also used as wedding ring.



25 Ladies' Plain Wedding Band. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



26 Men's Ring with large simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



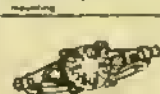
17 Men's Ring with 7 sparkling simulated diamonds. Yellow gold color effect mounting.



35a Ladies' Ring with 8 simulated diamonds. Yellow gold color effect mounting.



5a Men's Ring with large simulated diamond. Yellow gold color effect mounting.



33 Large center simulated diamond. Yellow gold color effect mounting.



58 Ladies' Ring with large simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



35 Men's Signal Ring. White gold color effect mounting.



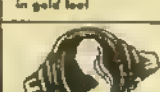
37 Men's Ring with large simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



38a Ladies' Solitaire Ring. Center stone in genuine diamond chip. Solid Sterling Silver mounting.



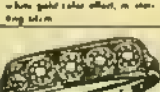
39 Ladies' Solitaire Ring. 3 sparkling simulated diamonds. Yellow gold color effect mounting.



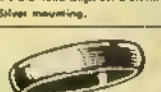
40 Men's Signal Ring. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



41 Ladies' Solitaire Ring with large center simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



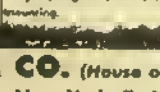
37 Men's Ring with large simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



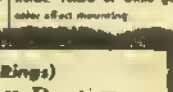
44 Men's Wedding Band. Yellow or white gold color effect, or sterling silver.



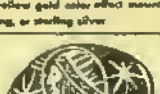
45 Ladies' Wedding Band. Large brilliant simulated diamond. White or yellow gold color effect mounting, or sterling silver.



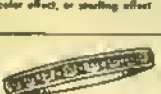
37 Men's Ring with large simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



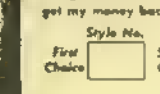
37 Ladies' Ring with large simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



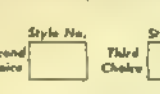
37 Men's Ring with large simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



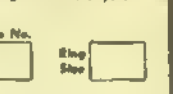
43 Wedding Band. Set with sparkling simulated diamonds. White or yellow gold color effect mounting, or sterling silver.



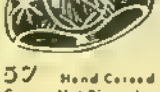
37 Men's Ring with large simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



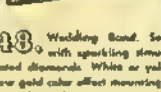
37 Ladies' Ring with large simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



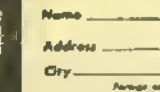
37 Ladies' Ring with large simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



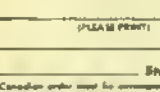
37 Men's Ring with large simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



37 Men's Ring with large simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



37 Ladies' Ring with large simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



37 Ladies' Ring with large simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.



37 Ladies' Ring with large simulated diamond. Yellow or white gold color effect mounting.

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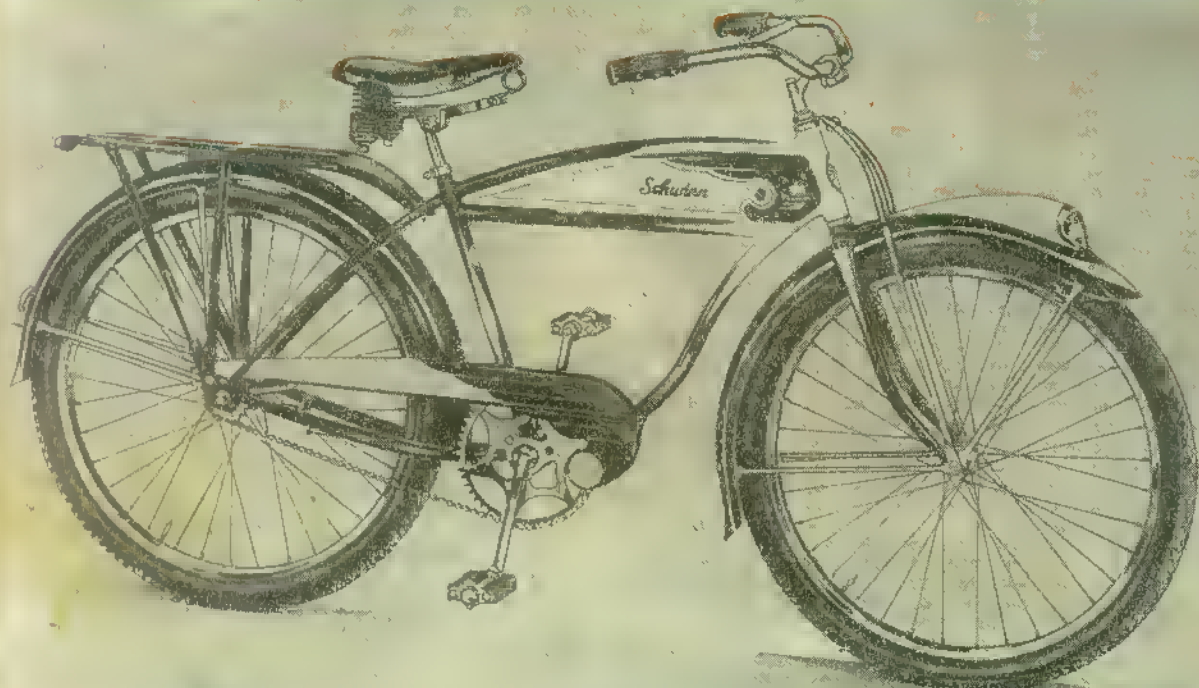
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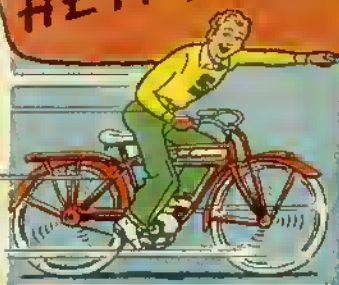
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